A POWER COMIC

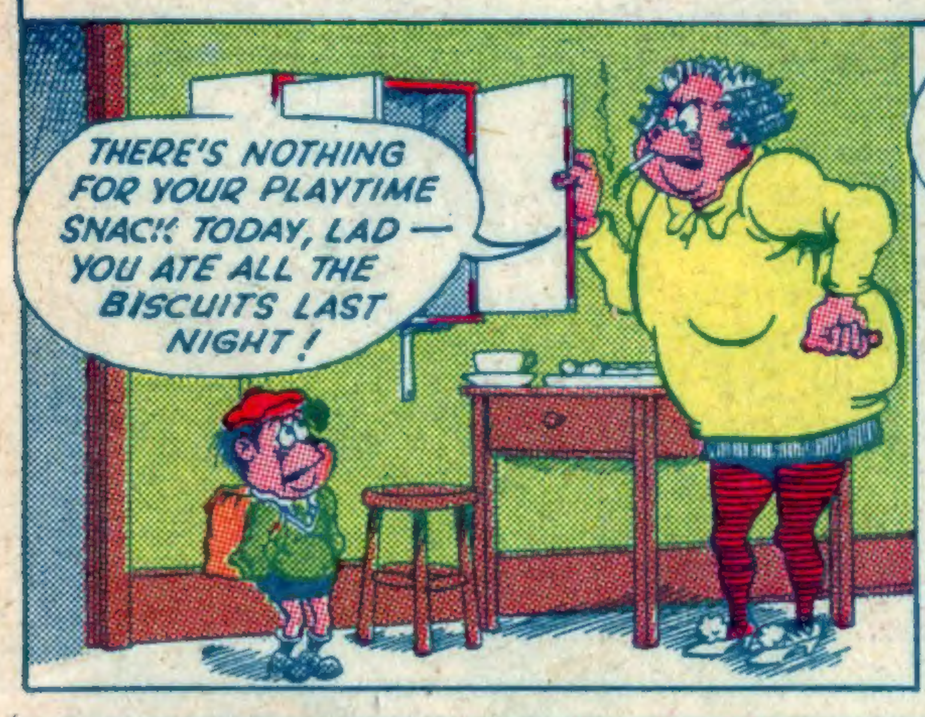
INSIDE – DAREDEVIL 'ALONE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!'

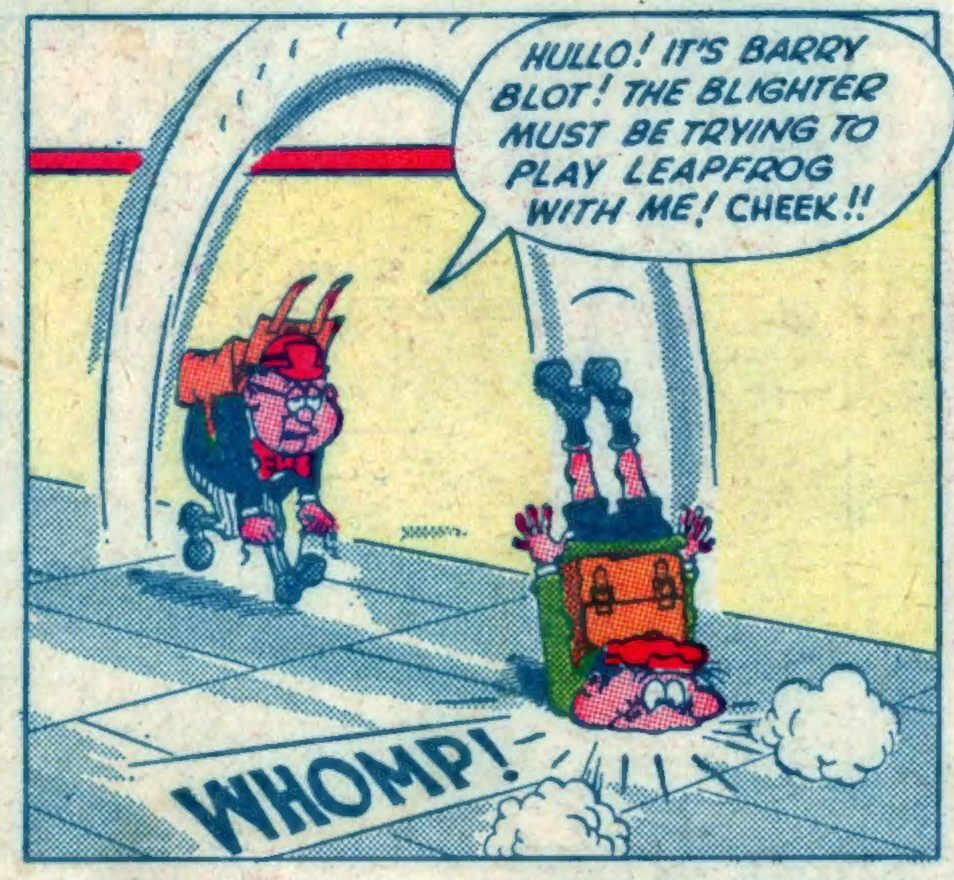
SMASH!

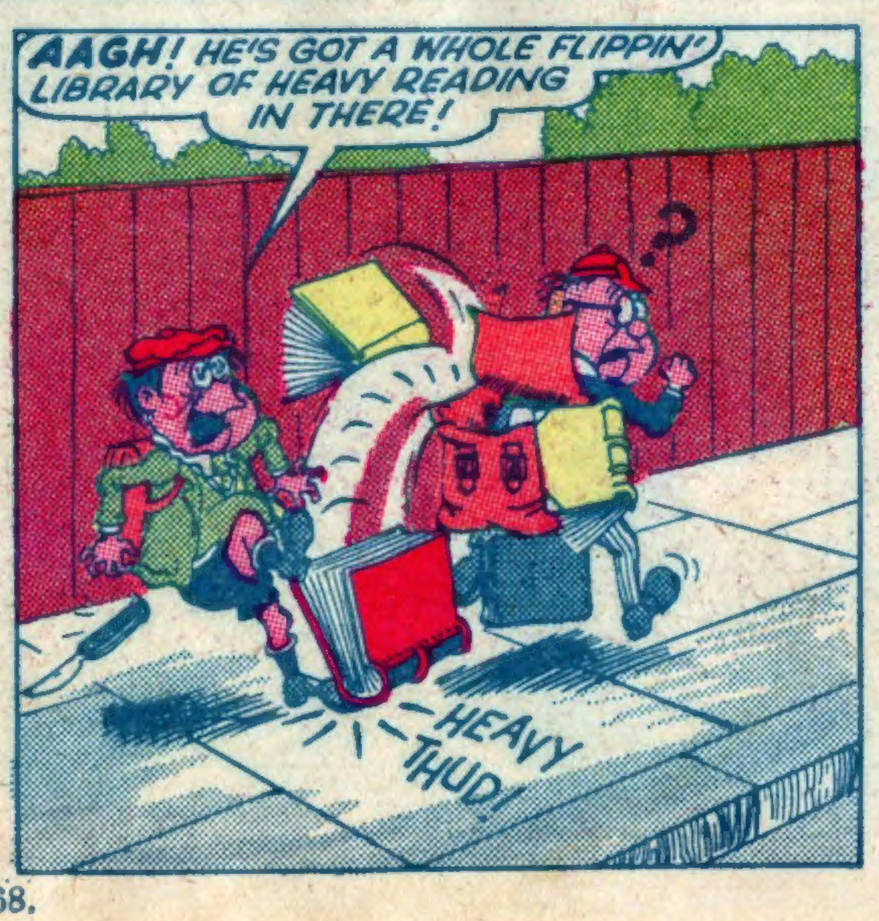
No. 119
11th MAY 1968
EVERY MONDAY
7d

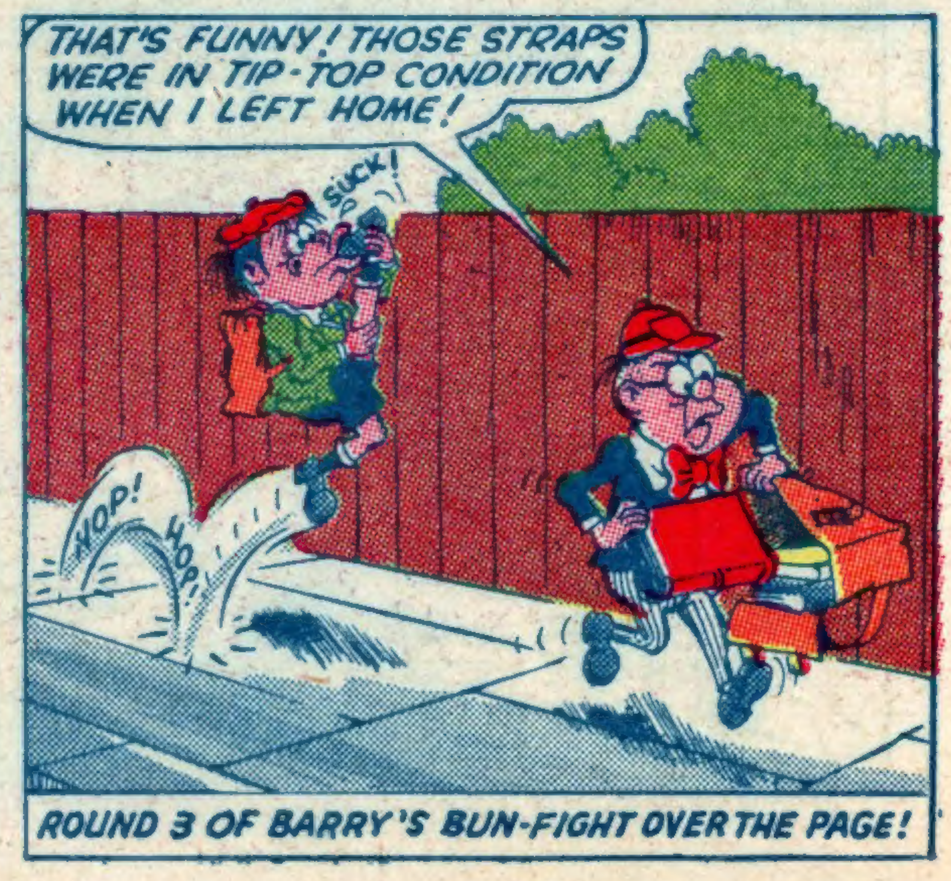
AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

The SWOTS and the BLOTS!









ROUND 3 OF BARRY'S BUN-FIGHT OVER THE PAGE!

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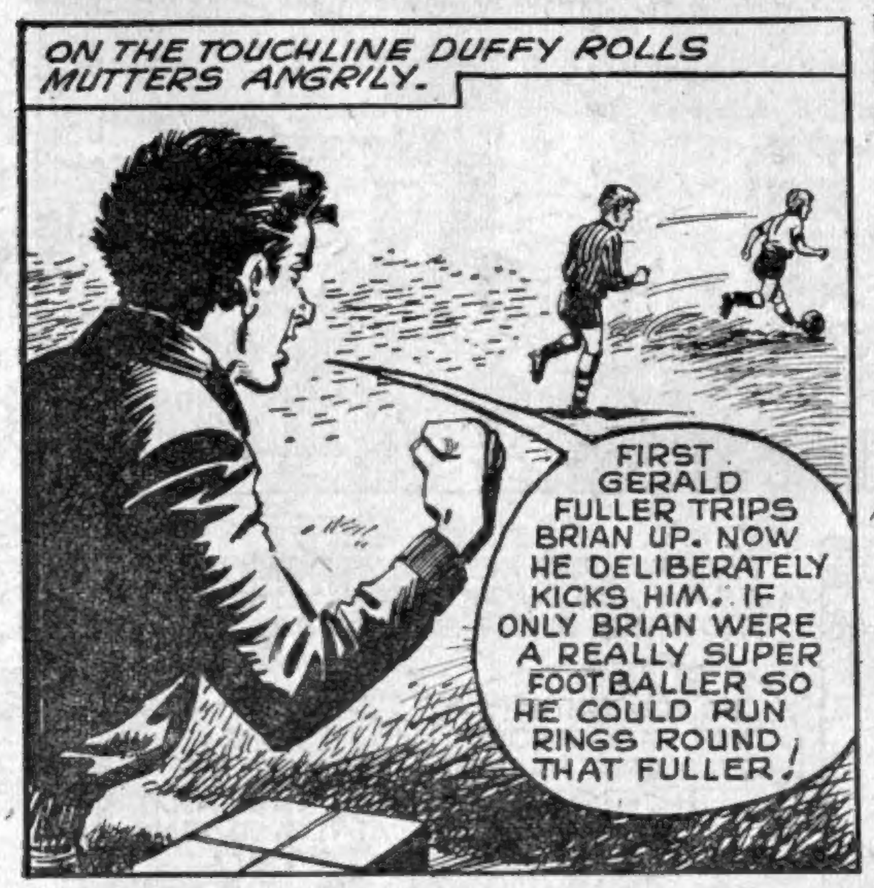
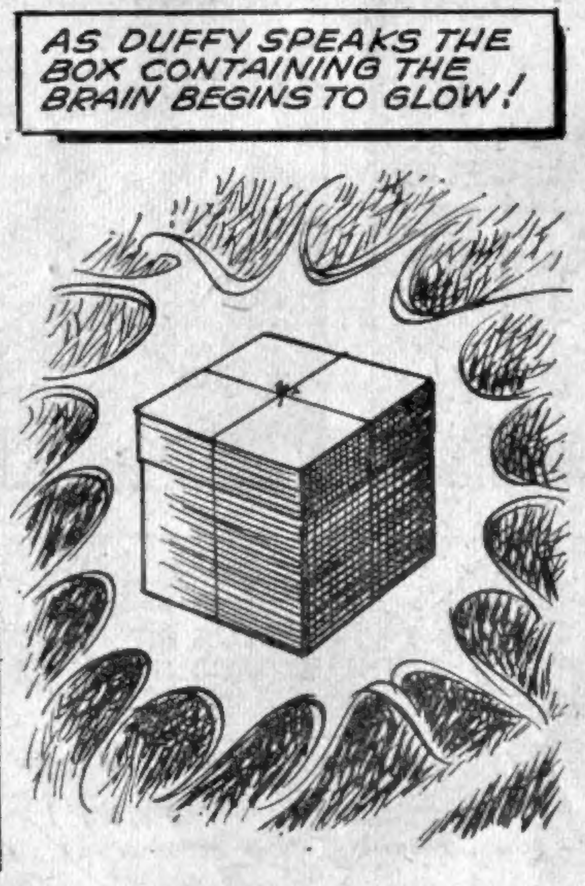
BRIAN'S BRAIN

FOR TEN MINUTES BLUE HOUSE ARE UNDER PRESSURE. THEN THE BALL COMES TO BRIAN.
FULLER'S COMING ACROSS TO TACKLE ME. I MUSTN'T LET HIM GET THE BALL.

BUT INSTEAD OF PLAYING THE BALL, FULLER KICKS BRIAN HARD ON THE SHIN.

THE REFEREE HAS NOT SEEN FULLER'S DELIBERATE FOUL.
OOOH!

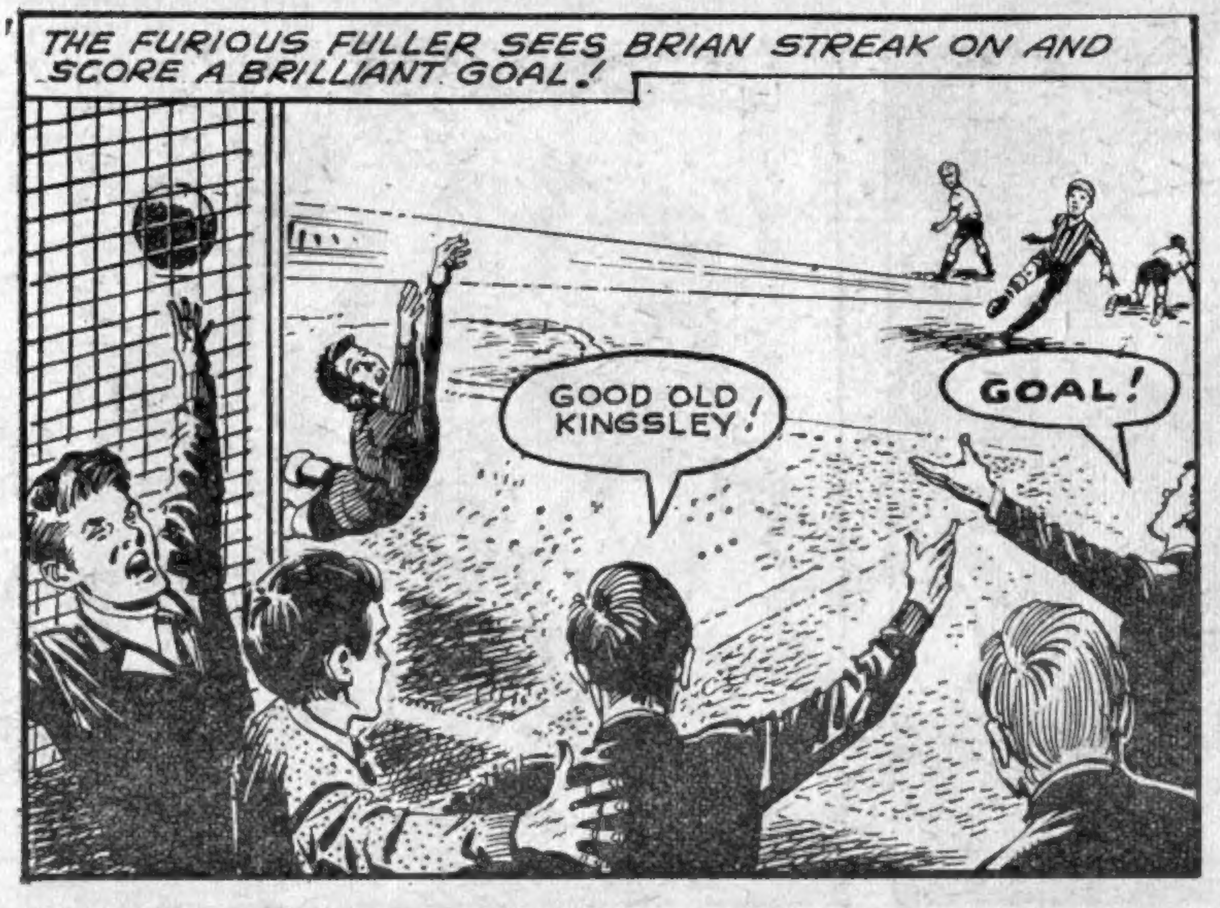

ON THE TOUCHLINE DUFFY ROLLS MUTTERS ANGRILY.
FIRST GERALD FULLER TRIPS BRIAN UP. NOW HE DELIBERATELY KICKS HIM. IF ONLY BRIAN WERE A REALLY SUPER FOOTBALLER SO HE COULD RUN RINGS ROUND THAT FULLER!


AS DUFFY SPEAKS THE BOX CONTAINING THE BRAIN BEGINS TO GLOW!

BRIAN CLEVERLY INTERCEPTS A PASS.

FULLER COMES RACING ACROSS TO TACKLE!
KINGSLEY CAN'T PLAY FOOTBALL FOR TOFFEE. I'LL SOON GET THE BALL AWAY FROM HIM.

BUT BRIAN SELLS FULLER A PERFECT DUMMY.
EH!


THE FURIOUS FULLER SEES BRIAN STREAK ON AND SCORE A BRILLIANT GOAL!
GOOD OLD KINGSLEY!
GOAL!

WELL DONE, BRIAN! I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD PLAY AS WELL AS THAT!
NEITHER DID I!
BRIAN DOES NOT REALISE THAT THE BRAIN IS NOW HELPING HIM...

SOON AFTER THE GAME RESTARTS BRIAN GAINS POSSESSION OF THE BALL.
I'LL GET MY OWN BACK ON KINGSLEY. I'LL GIVE HIM A SHOULDER CHARGE AND SEND HIM SPRAWLING!

BUT BRIAN CLEVERLY CHECKS HIS SPEED.

COMPLETELY OFF BALANCE, FULLER MEASURES HIS LENGTH IN THE MUD.
HA! HA!
JUST WHAT FULLER DESERVES!

BRIAN GOES ON TO SCORE AGAIN.
UP THE BLUE HOUSE. NOW IT'S THREE — TWO!
KINGSLEY HAS SCORED AGAIN!

A FEW MINUTES LATER BRIAN GIVES A DAZZLING DRIBBLE THAT ENDS IN A BREATH-TAKING GOAL!
HURRAY! HURRAY!
A HAT TRICK FOR KINGSLEY!

TWO MINUTES BEFORE THE END, BRIAN NETS YET ANOTHER GOAL. THE FINAL SCORE IS BLUE HOUSE 4, RED HOUSE 3 . . . .
YOU WON THAT MATCH PRACTICALLY ON YOUR OWN, BRIAN.
YOU WERE GREAT!
KINGSLEY MADE ME LOOK A FOOL TODAY, AND I SHAN'T FORGET THAT!

SO MANY BOYS ARE ANXIOUS TO CONGRATULATE BRIAN THAT HE IS THE LAST MEMBER OF BOTH TEAMS TO REACH THE PAVILION.
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BOX NOW, DUFFY. YOU WAIT OUT HERE WHILE I CHANGE.
ALL RIGHT, BRIAN. DON'T BE LONG!

FULLER HAS ALREADY CHANGED FROM HIS FOOTBALL CLOTHES.
I WONDER WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT THAT BOX OF KINGSLEY'S. MAYBE I COULD GET HOLD OF IT!

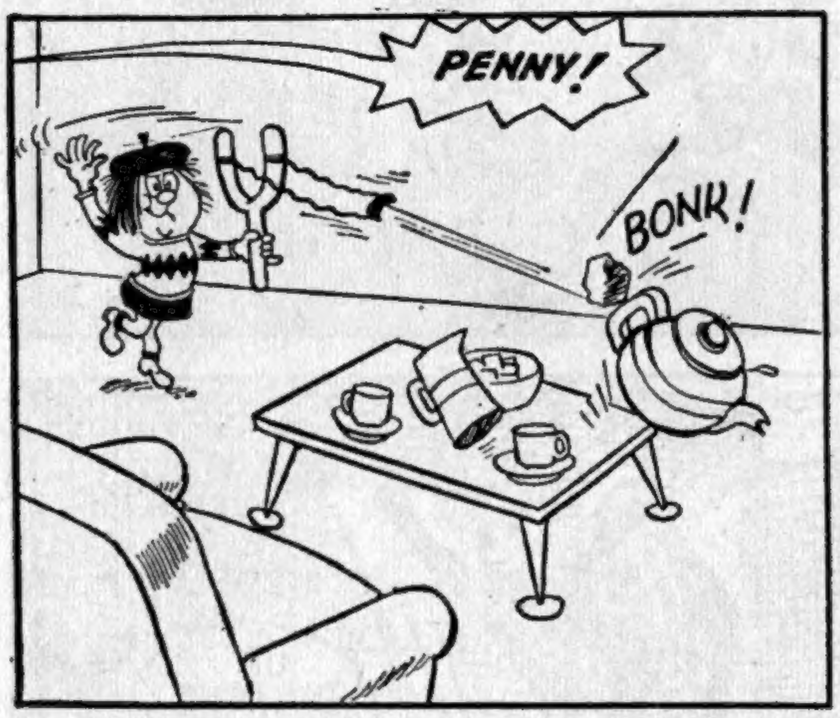
FULLER CREEPS BACK INTO THE PAVILION
THERE'S THE BOX AND THERE'S NO-ONE ABOUT!

UNSEEN BY ANYONE, FULLER HURRIES OUT OF THE PAVILION, CLUTCHING THE BOX.
GOT IT! NOW I'LL FIND OUT WHAT IS INSIDE!
THINK YOU KNOW WHAT FULLER WILL FIND IN THE BOX?—THEN BOTH THE BULLY AND YOU ARE IN FOR A SURPRISE THAT SPELLS D-A-N-G-E-R NEXT ISH!

AMMO.

BAD PENNY

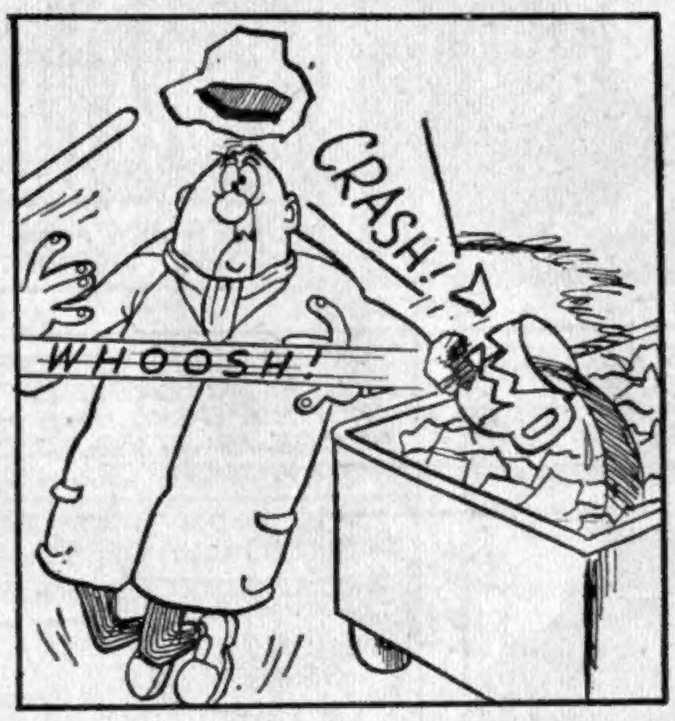
ONE PENNY
1968

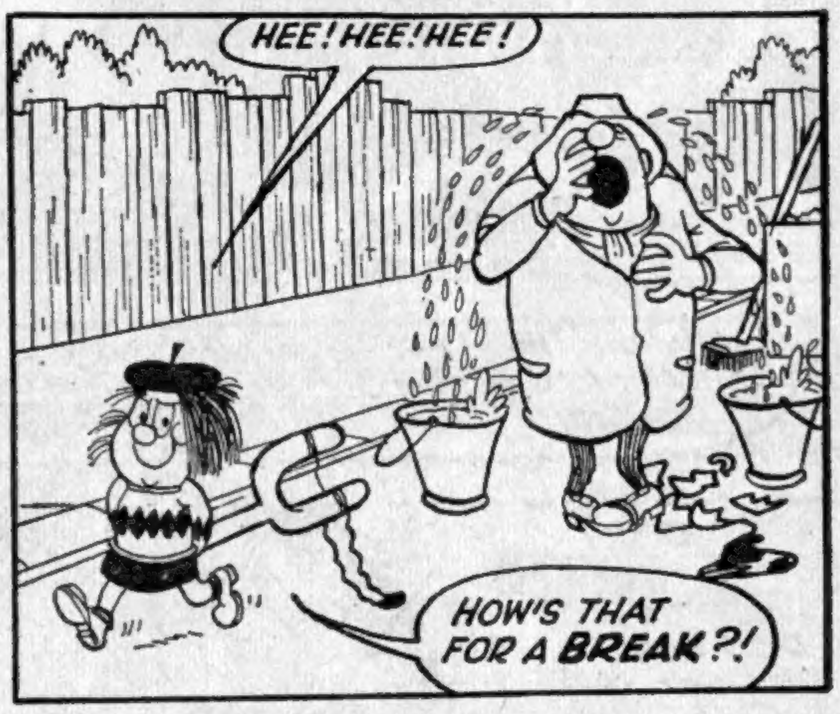

PENNY!
BONK!

MY NEW TEAPOT! FOR THAT YOU'LL GET NO TEA TODAY!
CRASH!

I DON'T CARE! WHO LIKES TEA, ANYWAY?!?

AH! TIME FOR MY BREAK!
TEA
KEEP BRITAIN TIDY.

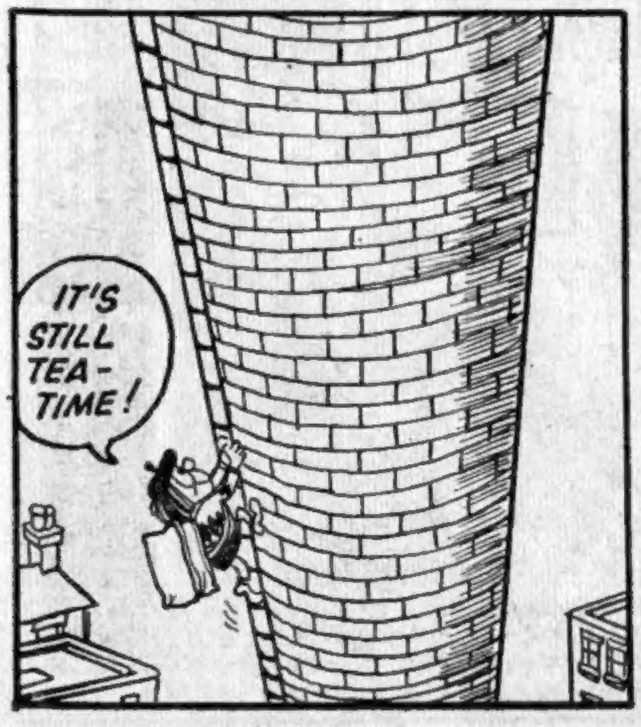

CRASH!
WHOOSH!


HEE! HEE! HEE!
HOW'S THAT FOR A BREAK?!

TEA, M'LADY?
PLEASE, PERKIN!

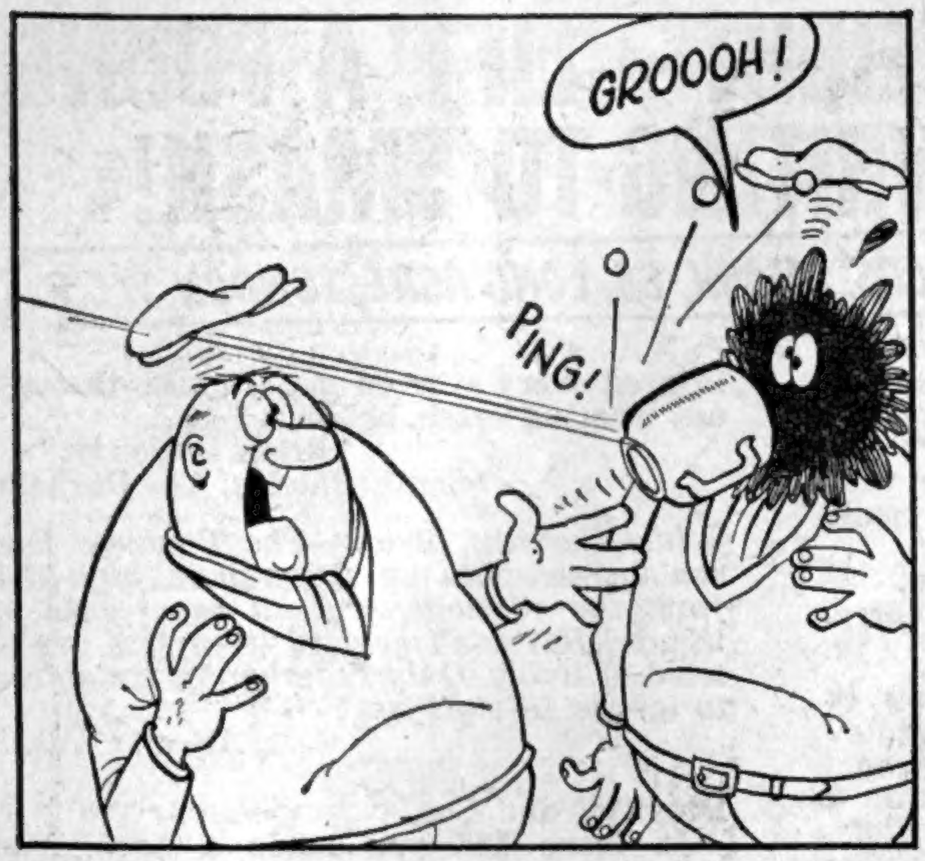
.?
WHOOSH!
Y-YOU CLUMSY BUTLER! I WANT TO DRINK IT— NOT WASH IN IT!

HAR! HAR! HAR!

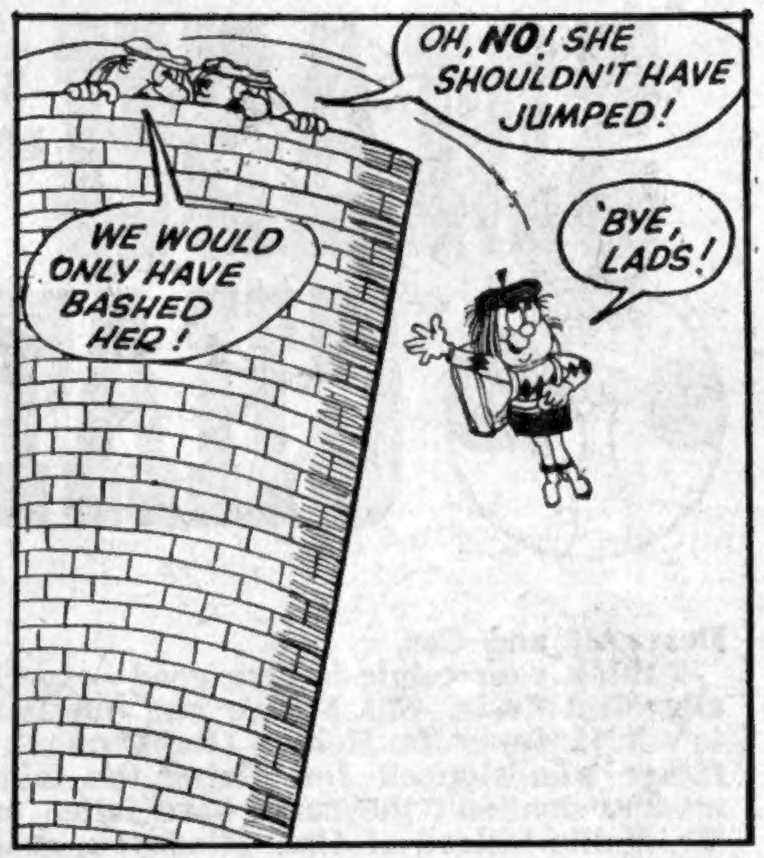

IT'S STILL TEA-TIME!

TEA UP, BERT.
LOVELY, JOE.
RECKON THIS IS HIGH TEA, EH, READERS—?

HERE WE ARE, MATE.
PUFF!
SLURP!

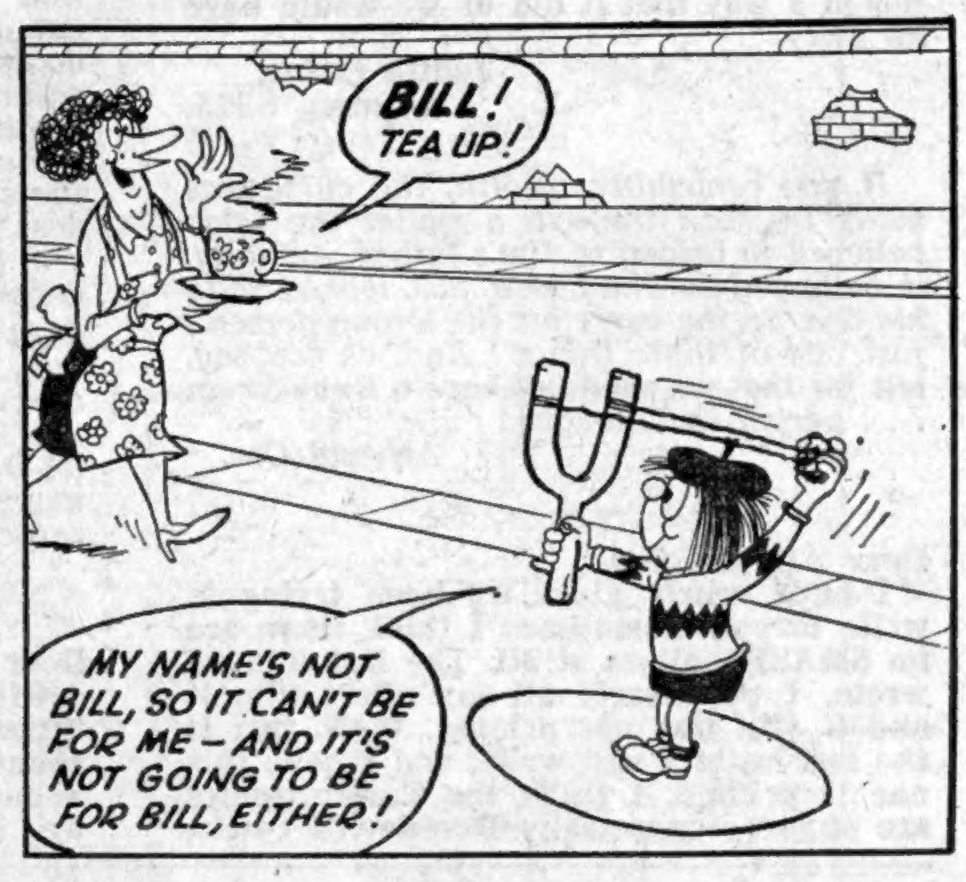

GROOOH!
PING!

GRRR! GRAB HER, JOE!
TEE! HEE!


OH, NO! SHE SHOULDN'T HAVE JUMPED!
WE WOULD ONLY HAVE BASHED HER!
'BYE, LADS!

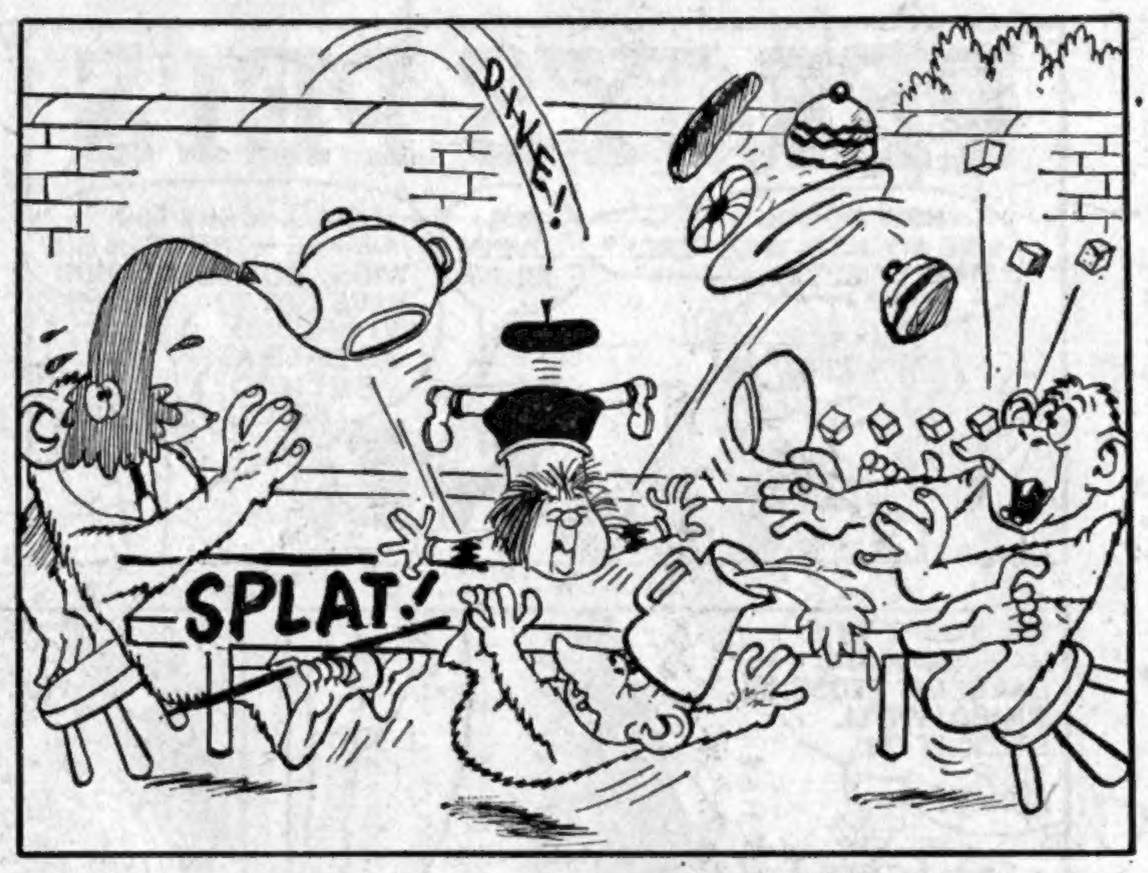
HEH! HEH! THEY DIDN'T GUESS I HAD A PARA-CHUTE!

TEE! HEE! — NEVER MIND, MISTER — TEA IS A GOOD FERTILIZER!
OOF!


BILL! TEA UP!
MY NAME'S NOT BILL, SO IT CAN'T BE FOR ME — AND IT'S NOT GOING TO BE FOR BILL, EITHER!

DID I HEAR SOMEONE SAY 'TEA?' — DROOL!
ERK!
LETT!

HELP!
ZOO


DIVE!
SPLAT!

HA! HA! THAT CHIMP WIV' CLOTHES ON IS THE FUNNIEST!
SHE'S NOT A CHIMP — SHE'S A CHUMP!
TV
POUR!
THROW!
HO! HO! THIS IS THE FUNNIEST TEA-PARTY I'VE SEEN!
GROOOH!

THAT'S FUNNY, PENNY — I COULD HAVE SWORN ONE OF THE CHIMPS AT THE TEA-PARTY WAS YOU!
BAH!

SMASH-CHAT

DON'T WEIGHT—'LIFT' A POUND BY WRITING TO SMASH!

WRITE TO: ALF & COS, SMASH, 64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Alf and Cos,
I think your comic is very good—especially Mini-Maxie. But I have one question to ask. If it was Jim Hollis's (Rubberman's) father who stopped Jim giving the fakir money, shouldn't the curse have fallen on Mr. Hollis instead of Jim? Mind you, good job in a way that it did or we would have no story.

Judith Evans,
London, S.E.5.

If you remember, Judith, the curse was made to work through a wallet the fakir believed to belong to Jim's father. Actually, it belonged to Jim: he'd just loaned it to his dad. So the curse hit the wrong person: just one of those things! And, as you say, but for that we wouldn't have a Rubberman . . . perish the thought!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I have nearly given up hope trying to write to you. Sometimes I think there are no SMASH editors at all. The last letter I wrote, I put nearly all my effort into it and it still was not printed. Well, this is the last letter I will write, and I hope this one is printed. I think the Power comics are super — especially Daredevil's comic, and that's SMASH! By the way, where is Brian's father, Prof. Kingsley? I have not seen him lately.
In SMASH 112 I certainly disagree with David Duggins saying "Rubberman spoils the comic." I think he's great.

Mark Davison,
Coventry.

Looks like we're printing your letter in the nick of time to save you from despair! Ssh!—don't call SMASH Daredevil's comic! Sure, he's an honoured guest, but quite a few others, such as The Swots and Blots, Bad Penny and Ronnie Rich, feel they've got a stake in SMASH as well. And what do you mean you think there are no editors on SMASH! All the characters *do is have adventures; all the* authors *do is write about them; all the* artists *do is draw them out—but if it wasn't for us dedicated* desk-johnnies *these epics wouldn't ever see the light of print! (Pat-on-the-back-department speaking!)*

As for Prof. Kingsley—well, he's a very busy, important scientist. But no doubt he's cooking up another fantastic invention like the Brain! That would be great, wouldn't it? Only, remember, but for us editors you'd never get to hear about it. So a little respect, please!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
Often we see The Dynamic Duo tearing through the streets on the Batcycle, going about 60 m.p.h., not even wearing crash helmets! Come now, Batman and Robin—we know that hundreds are killed or injured every year on motor-cycles through not wearing crash helmets.

Brian Docherty,
South Shields, Co. Durham.

It's like this, Brian—The Dynamic Duo can fly, can shin up skyscrapers, high-dive from the rooftops, and all super-sorts of things! But don't you try it—unless you're tired of living. Only superheroes can afford to ignore Safety First!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
In Issue 108 you made a boob. You showed Bad Penny walking round the streets collecting baccy with a vacuum cleaner!
How could it work if it wasn't plugged in? If this is not a boob could you give me an explanation?

Mark Smith,
Welling, Kent.

Battery-operated.

Switched-on Alf and Cos.

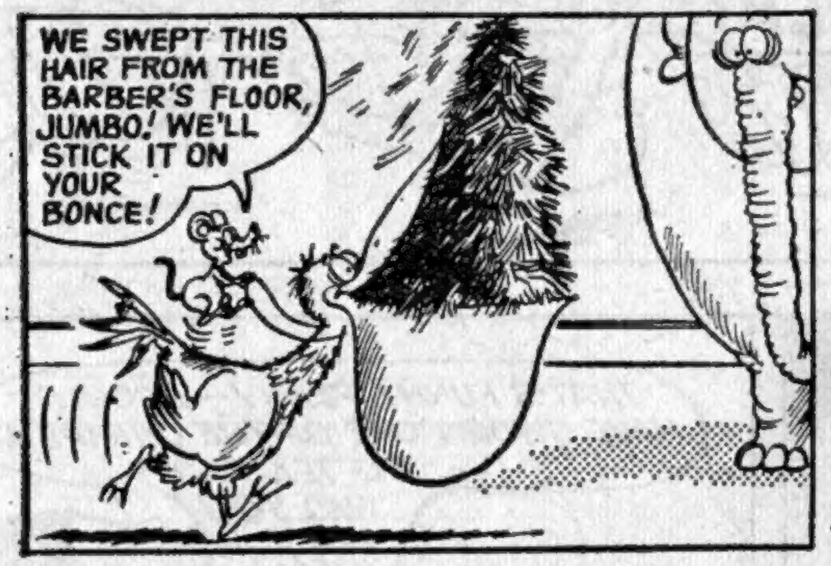
DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

My favourite feature in SMASH is.....

.....

My 2nd favourite feature is.....

.....



DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

FOGGY *STILL* HASN'T STOPPED PRETENDING TO BE *DAREDEVIL* IN ORDER TO IMPRESS *KAREN!*

AND THAT MEANS HIS LIFE IS IN *DANGER* EVERY MINUTE OF THE DAY AND NIGHT!

EVEN *NOW*, ANY ONE OF MY OLD ENEMIES MAY BE ABOUT TO *ATTACK* HIM... THINKING THAT HE'S *ME!*

I CAN'T SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE *GUARDING* HIM... BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT *ELSE* TO DO!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1966

"ALONE..AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD!"

..BUT, I CAN NEAR HIS DIRECTION OF FALL!
SO, HERE GOES!

ALLOW US TO PAUSE FOR A MOMENT, PUSSY-CAT, IN ORDER TO CONGRATULATE YOU FOR HAVING THE RARE GOOD FORTUNE TO BE WITNESSING ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR RESCUES IN THE ANNALS OF SCAFFOLDINGDOM! AND NOW... BACK TO THE FEARLESS ONE..
DAREDEVIL! YOU..YOU CAUGHT ME!
AS ACCURATE A STATEMENT OF FACT AS ANY I'VE EVER HEARD, MY FALLING FRIEND!

BUT, I CAN'T WAIT AROUND FOR MY PLAUDITS AND ACCOLADES! I'VE STILL GOT TO REACH FOGGY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
WOW! AFTER SEEING HOW EASILY HE RESCUED ME, IT'S NOT HARD TO BELIEVE THAT DAREDEVIL BEAT THE GLADIATOR HANDS DOWN!
BOY! LOOK AT HIM GO!

IF ONLY FOGGY WOULD CONFESS THAT HE ISN'T REALLY DAREDEVIL!
BUT, I GUESS IT'S A MATTER OF PRIDE! HE'S GONE TOO FAR... IT WOULD BE TOO EMBARRASSING!

IF I COULD ONLY CONVINCE HIM THAT IT'S BETTER TO BE EMBARRASSED AND REMAIN ALIVE!
BUT, I'VE ALWAYS GOT TO BE CAREFUL NOT TO GIVE AWAY MY OWN TRUE IDENTITY!
IT'S LIKE A PLOT BY GILBERT AND SULLIVAN!

I'M IN LUCK... FOGGY'S INSIDE! I RECOGNIZE HIS HEARTBEAT!
THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE WINDOW!
BUT... HOW.. HOW COULD ANYONE HAVE GOT OUT THERE?

DAREDEVIL!! WHA..WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT THERE ON THE LEDGE?
HANGING ON FOR DEAR LIFE!
OPEN UP AND LET ME IN... UNLESS YOU WANT TO TAKE MY PLACE PERMANENTLY!

I GUESS YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE I'VE BEEN IMPERSONATING YOU! BUT I DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM!
ISN'T THAT WHAT NERO SAID AFTER THE BUCKET BRIGADE SHOWED UP?

ANYWAY, I DIDN'T COME HERE TO SWAP REPARTEE WITH YOU! DID YOU SEE THIS MORNING'S PAPER?
THE PAPER? NO..I HAVEN'T OPENED IT YET!
THEN THIS IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY, DAD!

I'VE GOT ENOUGH ON MY MIND, WITHOUT WORRYING ABOUT SOME NEWS ITEM THAT... OH NO!
IT'S ABOUT ME! N-NOW THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW!
Daily Bugle
PROMINENT ATTORNEY SAID TO BE DAREDEVIL
FRANKLIN NELSON UNMASKED BY GLADIATOR

I-I STARTED THE WHOLE THING AS A GAG... A HARMLESS PRANK... JUST TO MAKE MYSELF SEEM GLAMOROUS TO KAREN PAGE!
BUT, IT'S GONE TOO FAR! HOW DO I STOP IT?? WHAT DO I DO??
YOU'VE GOT TO CONFESS THAT IT WAS A HOAX!

BUT THEN I'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE WITH KAREN! SHE'LL BE ASHAMED OF ME!
I'LL BE WORSE OFF THAN I WAS BEFORE I STARTED THIS WHOLE, IDIOTIC THING!
YOU COULDN'T BE WORSE OFF THAN NOW! DON'T YOU REALIZE THE DANGER YOU'RE IN... FROM MY ENEMIES!?

NOW THAT WE'VE SET THE STAGE, POSED THE PROBLEM, AND INTRODUCED THE PLAYERS, WE MIGHT AS WELL RING UP THE CURTAIN ON THE ACTION! SO, AT A NEARBY POLICE STATION...
YOU GOT TO LET US IN! WE JUST WANT A COUPLE MORE SHOTS OF THE GLADIATOR!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, SARGE? DO I LET THESE SHUTTERBUGS IN?
MIGHT AS WELL, TOM! THE GLADIATOR IS BIG NEWS!
I'D HAVE BEEN BIGGER NEWS IF DAREDEVIL WASN'T SO LUCKY! BUT, JUST WAIT..!

CAN WE JUST HAVE ONE WITH THAT HELMET ON? OUR CITY EDITOR'LL LOVE IT!
QUICK... PUT YOUR HELMET ON! IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! HURRY!
I DON'T GET IT... BUT, WHAT CAN I LOSE?

SUDDENLY, THE VERY SECOND THAT THE GLADIATOR IS HELMETED ONCE MORE, THE BUSTLING "REPORTERS" WHIP OUT PLIABLE GAS MASKS, AND THEN... EVERYTHING SEEMS TO HAPPEN AT ONCE...
OKAY... HIS HELMET'LL PROTECT HIM! LET'S GO!
THE KIND OF PICTURES WE'RE GONNA SHOOT WON'T GET INTO ANY PAPERS!
LET 'EM HAVE IT!

THOSE CAMERAS WERE *PHONIES!* THEY'RE SHOOTING *TEAR GAS* OUT OF THEM!

BUT... WHAT ARE THEY *AFTER?* AND.. WHO *ARE* THEY?

KHROOSH!

THIS IS YOUR *CHANCE*, GLADIATOR! WE'RE GETTIN' YOU *OUT* OF HERE!

THEN, BEFORE THE STARTLED OFFICERS CAN RECOVER FROM THE BLINDING, STINGING GAS ATTACK...

WHO *SENT* YOU GUYS? I DIDN'T KNOW I HAD A *GUARDIAN ANGEL* WORRYIN' ABOUT ME!

YOU'LL FIND OUT *LATER!* FIRST, LET'S GET *OUT* OF HERE!

WE'VE GOT A COUPLE OF *CARS* WAITING AT THE CURB! LET'S *MOVE!*

WHAT *TOOK* YOU SO LONG? THE *BOSS* DON'T LIKE TO BE KEPT WAITING!

I STOPPED FOR A SNACK ON THE WAY OUT! GOT ANY *MORE* DUMB QUESTIONS YOU WANT TO ASK!

WATCH WHAT YOU *SAY* TO HIM, YOU FOOL! WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE WITH A BRUISER LIKE THE *GLADIATOR!*

HOP IN, BIG MAN! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!

OKAY... NOW THAT I'M *HERE*, WHAT'S THE ANGLE? NOBODY RISKS THEIR NECK TO SAVE A *STRANGER*... UNLESS THEY *WANT* SOMETHING!

YOU GUYS GONNA START *TALKIN'*, OR DO I START *LEANIN'* ON YOU?

SIMMER DOWN, GLADIATOR... WE'RE JUST FOLLOWIN' *ORDERS*... THAT'S ALL!

THE *BOSS* WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

THE *BOSS*, HUH? MISTER, WHERE *I* GO, THERE'S ONLY *ONE* BOSS... AND THAT'S THE *GLADIATOR!*

THAT SO? LOOKS LIKE THINGS ARE GONNA GET MIGHTY *INTERESTING!*

MINUTES LATER, THE SPEEDING VEHICLES SWERVE INTO WHAT SEEMS TO BE A DESERTED WAREHOUSE, ON THE WEST SIDE OF TOWN...

SCREEEEEEEE

ALL RIGHT... THIS IS AS FAR AS I *GO*... TILL I FIND OUT WHO'S CALLIN' THE SIGNALS AROUND HERE!

YOU'LL LEARN THAT SOON ENOUGH! JUST KEEP WALKIN'!

BOSS.. *SHOW* YOURSELF! HE'S GETTIN' *MEAN!*

YOU'RE BLAMED *RIGHT* I'M GETTIN' MEAN!

WATCH IT!

NOBODY PUSHES THE *GLADIATOR* AROUND, HEAR? *NOBODY!*

BEHIND ME... I HEARD SOME CURTAINS DRAWING OPEN..! THERE'S SOMEONE *STANDING* THERE..!

PATIENCE, GLADIATOR.. PATIENCE!

DON'T WASTE YOUR STRENGTH IN PROFITLESS BATTLE *NOW*..

FOR, YOU SHALL SOON HAVE *NEED* OF IT... IN THE SERVICE OF THE *MASKED MARAUDER!*

THE *MASKED MARAUDER!* SO.. *YOU'RE* THE TOP DOG AROUND HERE, HUH?

QUITE RIGHT, MY IMPULSIVE FRIEND! I, *TOO*, HAVE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH *DAREDEVIL*... ALIAS MR. FRANKLIN "FOGGY" NELSON... AND *YOU* SHALL HELP ME!

AND, UNDER *MY* LEADERSHIP, YOU WILL NOT BE *DEFEATED* BY HIM AGAIN!

YOU SWELL-HEADED MASKED BABOON! WHAT MAKES *YOU* SO GREAT?

DAREDEVIL MANAGED TO PUT THE SKIDS UNDER *YOU* BEFORE, DIDN'T HE?

IT WAS MERELY A TEMPORARY REVERSAL! YOU WILL NOTICE THAT I WAS NOT DRAGGED TO A POLICE STATION AS IGNOMINIOUSLY AS YOU!
THAT DOES IT!
NO ONE CAN GET AWAY WITH PUTTIN' ME DOWN!
DAREDEVIL ONLY BEAT ME BY ACCIDENT! BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE THAT LUCKY!
BOOM!
LUCK? WHAT DO I NEED WITH LUCK?

COMPARED TO ME--- YOU'RE AS POWERLESS AS A SHARK ON DRY LAND!
ONE SIMPLE BURST OF MY POTENT OPTI-BLAST WILL SHOW YOU HOW UNBEATABLE THE MARAUDER IS!
HT!

THE STUNNING, STAGGERING EFFECT WILL WEAR OFF WITHIN A FEW MINUTES... FOR I HAVE ONLY GIVEN YOU A MILD APPLICATION OF MY POWER!
THEN, WHEN YOU HAVE RECOVERED... I SHALL TELL YOU HOW DAREDEVIL IS TO BE DESTROYED!

BUT THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR IS NOT SO EASILY DESTROYED, AS WE SHALL SEE...
DID YOU HEAR THAT BULLETIN ON THE RADIO! THE GLADIATOR'S ESCAPED!
WHO WOULD YOU GUESS HE'D BE MIGHTY ANXIOUS TO FIND?
THE ONE HE THINKS CAUGHT HIM!
..ME!

I CAN'T STAY WITH YOU 24 HOURS A DAY! BUT, WITH LUCK, PERHAPS I CAN FIND HIM BEFORE HE TRACKS YOU DOWN!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE... AND DON'T UNLOCK YOUR DOOR TO ANYONE YOU DON'T KNOW!
BUT, WHAT IF YOU DON'T FIND HIM?
I WAS HOPING YOU WOULDN'T ASK!

THINGS ARE WORSE THAN EVER NOW! MY VERY LIFE'S IN DANGER...
..AND, I'VE GOT TO STAY AWAY FROM KAREN...
I CAN'T JEOPARDIZE HER SAFETY ALONG WITH MY OWN!

WHILE, KEEPING VIGIL AT THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK, WE FIND THE LOVELY LADY IN QUESTION BEING HARASSED BY EAGER NEWSMEN...
DID YOU EVER SUSPECT THAT NELSON WAS REALLY DAREDEVIL, LADY?
HOW DOES IT FEEL BEING THE SECRETARY OF A SUPER-HERO?
IS IT TRUE THAT YOU AND NELSON ARE SECRETLY ENGAGED?
WHERE DOES MATT MURDOCK FIGURE IN ALL OF THIS?
PLEASE, GENTLEMEN... PLEASE! I CAN'T TELL YOU ANYTHING!
DOESN'T DAREDEVIL FEAR FOR HIS LIFE NOW THAT HIS REAL IDENTITY IS KNOWN?

I..I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! IT'S ALL SO CONFUSING! I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO LEAVE NOW! PERHAPS, WHEN MR. NELSON GETS HERE, HE'LL SPEAK WITH YOU!
WHERE IS HE, ANYWAY? WHY DOESN'T HE SHOW UP?
HE'S PROBABLY HIDING OUT FROM THE ESCAPED GLADIATOR!
THE GLADIATOR! THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN SO FRANTIC ABOUT! WOULD HE REALLY ATTACK DAREDEVIL AGAIN?

BUT, ONLY ONE MAN WILL KNOW THE ANSWER TO KAREN'S UNSPOKEN QUERY... AND HERE HE IS...
FOGGY SAID HE HAD BOUGHT HIS DAREDEVIL COSTUME AT THE SHOP BELOW ME!
COSTUME SHOP
PERHAPS I CAN FIND SOME CLUE TO THE GLADIATOR'S WHEREABOUTS INSIDE..!

NO SOUNDS FROM BEHIND THE DOOR... NOT EVEN A HEARTBEAT! THE STORE IS EMPTY!
BUT, A LOCKED DOOR CAN'T KEEP DAREDEVIL OUT... NOT WHILE I CARRY A FLEXIBLE METAL PRONG IN MY GLOVE!

BETWEEN MY SUPER-SENSITIVE TOUCH, AND MY HYPER-KEEN HEARING, PICKING A LOCK IS CHILD'S PLAY FOR ME!
THE SOUNDS OF FALLING TUMBLERS SEEM AS SHARP AS THUNDERCLAPS!
CLICK
CLICK

THEN, SECONDS LATER...
NOW THAT I'M IN HERE, I'M STILL NOWHERE!
ALL MY RADAR SENSE REVEALS IS A GROUP OF COSTUMED WAX FIGURES!
PERHAPS IF I INSPECT THE WORKROOM...

LOOKS LIKE A DEAD END! I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE THAN I DID BEFORE!
I KNOW THE COSTUME MAKER IS THE GLADIATOR HIMSELF! I KNOW THAT SOMEONE HELPED HIM ESCAPE FROM THE POLICE STATION!
BUT, I DON'T KNOW, WHO.. OR WHY! I ONLY KNOW IT ALL ADDS UP TO DANGER!

IN THE PAST, I WAS SERVED BY MY OWN COSTUMED HIRELINGS.. BUT, THEY WERE CARELESS... INCOMPETENT... AND THEY HAVE PAID THE PRICE!
HOWEVER, YOU ARE THE CREAM OF THE UNDERWORLD! ONCE DAREDEVIL IS DESTROYED, YOU WILL FORM MY OWN ELITE CRIME CORPS... AND TOGETHER WE SHALL BUILD THE GREATEST EMPIRE OF CRIME THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!
THOSE WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY SHALL BE REWARDED BEYOND THEIR WILDEST DREAMS! BUT, THOSE WHO FAIL, SHALL FEEL THE FULL FURY OF THE MASKED MARAUDER... AND THE FULL BRUNT OF MY MIGHTY OPTI-BLAST!

NOW, TO THE APARTMENT OF FRANKLIN NELSON... ALL OF YOU!... BUT, TAKE NO UNNECESSARY CHANCES!
REMEMBER, NOW THAT DAREDEVIL'S IDENTITY IS EXPOSED, HE'LL BE EXPECTING AN ATTACK...
AND, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR IS A DEADLY DANGER SO LONG AS HE LIVES!
MAYBE SO, BOSS... BUT THAT AIN'T GONNA BE TOO LONG... NOT ONCE WE GET OUR PAWS ON HIM!
ONE MORE THING... ONCE YOU HAVE HIM HELPLESS, LEAVE HIM FOR ME! THE MASKED MARAUDER MUST HAVE THE HONOUR OF ACTUALLY FINISHING HIM!
OKAY... BUT DON'T KEEP US WAITIN' TOO LONG! ME AND THE BOYS GET KIND OF IMPATIENT AFTER A WHILE!

THEN, AFTER THE LAST GRIM-FACED GUNMAN HAS DEPARTED...
THE EFFECTS OF MY OPTI-BLAST WILL WEAR OFF ANY SECOND NOW!
THEREFORE, DON YOUR HELMET! I WANT YOU TO WITNESS MY TRIUMPH OVER THE DOOMED DAREDEVIL!
IT'S ON THAT CHAIR... RIGHT IN FRONT OF YOU!

NOW THAT YOU REALIZE WHICH OF US IS THE MASTER, I SHALL MAKE YOU MY SECOND IN COMMAND!
THAT IS WHY I HAD YOU BROUGHT TO ME! YOU WILL KEEP MY EVER-GROWING CREW OF CRIMINALS UNDER CONTROL, WHILE I DEVOTE MY TIME TO PLANNING EVER GREATER CRIMES!
WELL? DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU ARMOUR-CLAD BUFFOON! SPEAK WHEN THE MARAUDER ADDRESSES YOU!
I'LL DO MORE THAN THAT, MASKED MAN...

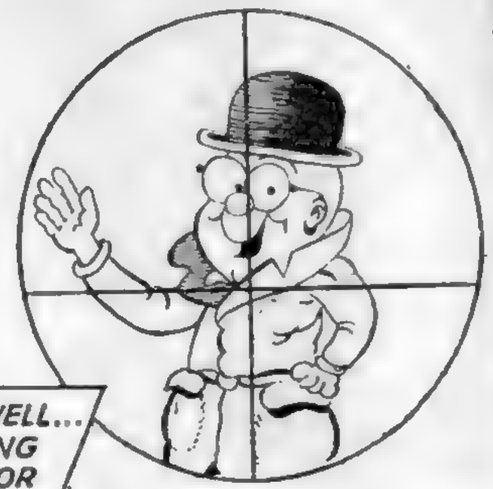
I'LL RAM THOSE WORDS OF YOURS RIGHT BACK DOWN YOUR MISERABLE THROAT!
NOW THAT I'M RECOVERED FROM YOUR EYE BLAST, YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME BY SURPRISE AGAIN!
BY HOLDING MY HANDS OVER YOUR HELMET'S LENS, I CAN STOP YOU FROM USING IT THIS TIME!
AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA SEE WHO GIVES THE ORDERS AROUND HERE, AND WHO TAKES THEM!
STAY BACK, YOU WITLESS, BUMBLING FOOL!
NOBODY LAYS A HAND ON THE MASKED MARAUDER!
MISTER, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW WRONG YOU ARE!

ALL MY LIFE PEOPLE HAVE TRIED TO GIVE ME ORDERS! CUSTOMERS, COMING INTO MY SHOP... TRYING TO ORDER ME AROUND!..
THOK!
BUT NO LONGER! I'M TOO POWERFUL FOR ANYONE TO PUSH AROUND! I'M THE GLADIATOR!

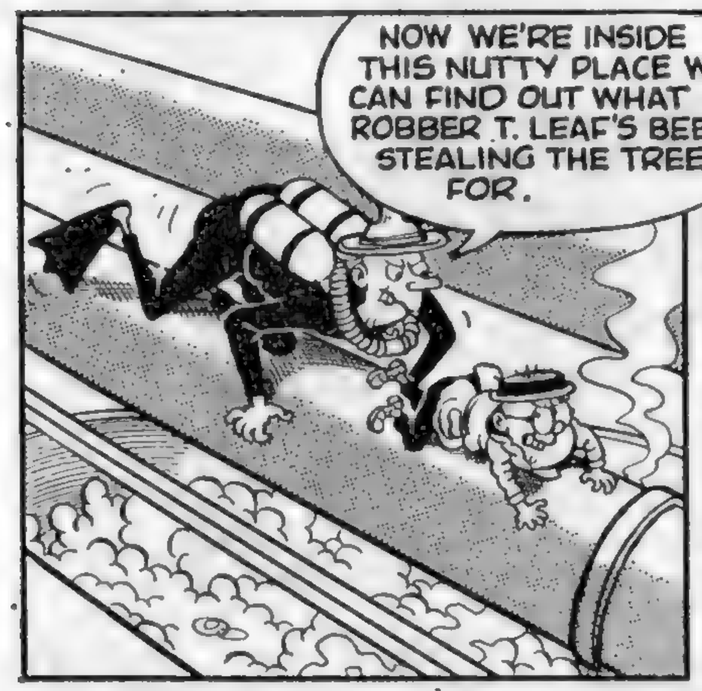
EVEN THOUGH MY WRIST-SHIELD BLADES WERE DAMAGED DURING MY BATTLE WITH DAREDEVIL, I CAN STILL MOP THE FLOOR UP WITH YOU!
AND, I'LL DO THE SAME TO HIM... WHEN NEXT WE MEET!
SPAM!
NEXT ISH—FURY UNLEASHED!

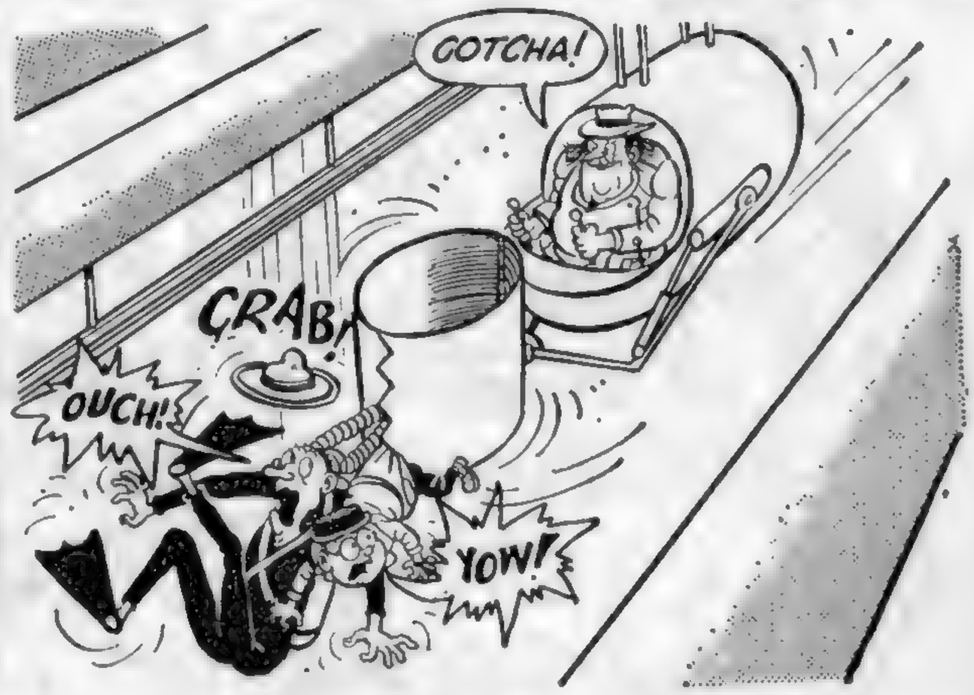
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

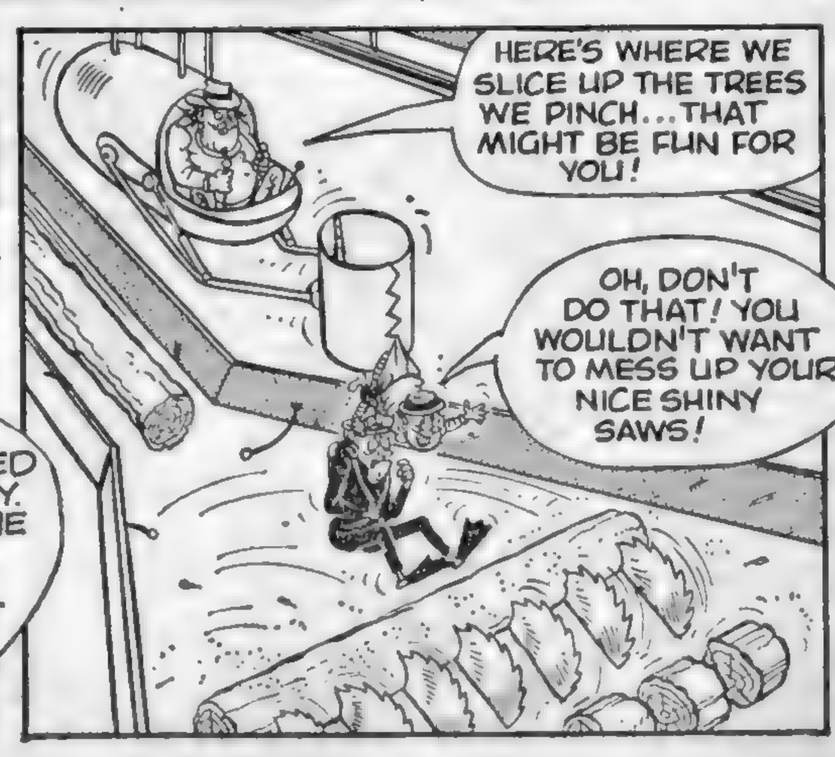
...IN CANADA...



YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING? WELL... LARRY AND HIS MOUNTIE MATE ARE RUNNING LIKE MAD THE **WRONG** WAY ALONG A CONVEYOR BELT. WHY? BECAUSE THERE'S AN ACID BATH WAITING BELOW! NOW STOP ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS AND READ ON...







AND THEN THEY GO INTO THIS MACHINE FOR THE FINAL FORMING PROCESS WHERE THEY'RE TURNED INTO...

MOULDING PROCESS

GENUINE IMITATION TREES!

YOU'VE PINCHED THE FOREST TO MAKE **TREES!!!**

NOT ***ORDINARY*** TREES! MY SPECIAL MODELS ARE HOLLOW INSIDE. DISGUISED AS A FOREST, MY MEN AND I ARE GOING TO CREEP UP ON THE DING DONG BONANZA GOLD MINE AND STEAL IT!

FIRST OUR FORESTS, THEN OUR BEST GOLD MINE! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STEAL NIAGARA FALLS?

SAY, I MIGHT JUST DO THAT!... HEY! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

HAR! HAR! HAR! THOSE PHONY TREES WON'T FOOL ANYBODY. THEY'RE THE WRONG COLOUR!

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

YOU AND YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS. SO NOW WE HAVE TO PAINT 'EM THE RIGHT COLOUR!

MOVING BELT →

BETTER THAN BEING PUT THROUGH THE PROCESS. ANYWAY, I'M NOT SO GREEN AS I LOOK...

NOW'S THE TIME TO USE MY SECRET SUPPLY OF HIGH-POWERED REMOTE-CONTROL EXPLOSIVE POWDER.

MIX IT IN AND PAINT IT ON ALL THE TREES. WE CAN BLOW THEM UP WITH THE REMOTE CONTROL DETONATOR LATER—PREFERABLY WHEN LEAF AND HIS MATES ARE **INSIDE** THE TREES. HEH! HEH!

TA VERY MUCH FOR THE PRETTY PAINTING. WE'RE OFF TO PINCH THE MINE NOW. BUT FIRST, WE'LL JUST TEST OUR WEAPONS.

READY— AIM...

YIPE!

FIRE! ACK!

SPLAT!

SPLUDGE!

KICK!

COO! THOSE BULLETS CUT OUR ROPES— RUN FOR IT!

RAT-TAT-TAT!

PING!

YOW! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE FIRING, YOU LUMBERING IDIOTS!

HEY, THEY'VE GOT THE EXPLOSIVE PAINT ALL OVER THEM! DETONATE IT NOW.

GOOD IDEA GIVE ME YOUR HAT—THE DETONATOR'S HIDDEN IN IT!

MY HAT? BUT IT FELL INTO THE ROLLERS! IT'LL BE TURNED INTO A TREE BY NOW!

OH, NO! **WHICH** TREE?

QUICK! HIDE!

NEVER MIND LOOKING FOR THEM. I'LL BLOW THE PLACE UP AS SOON AS WE LEAVE!

DYNAMITE

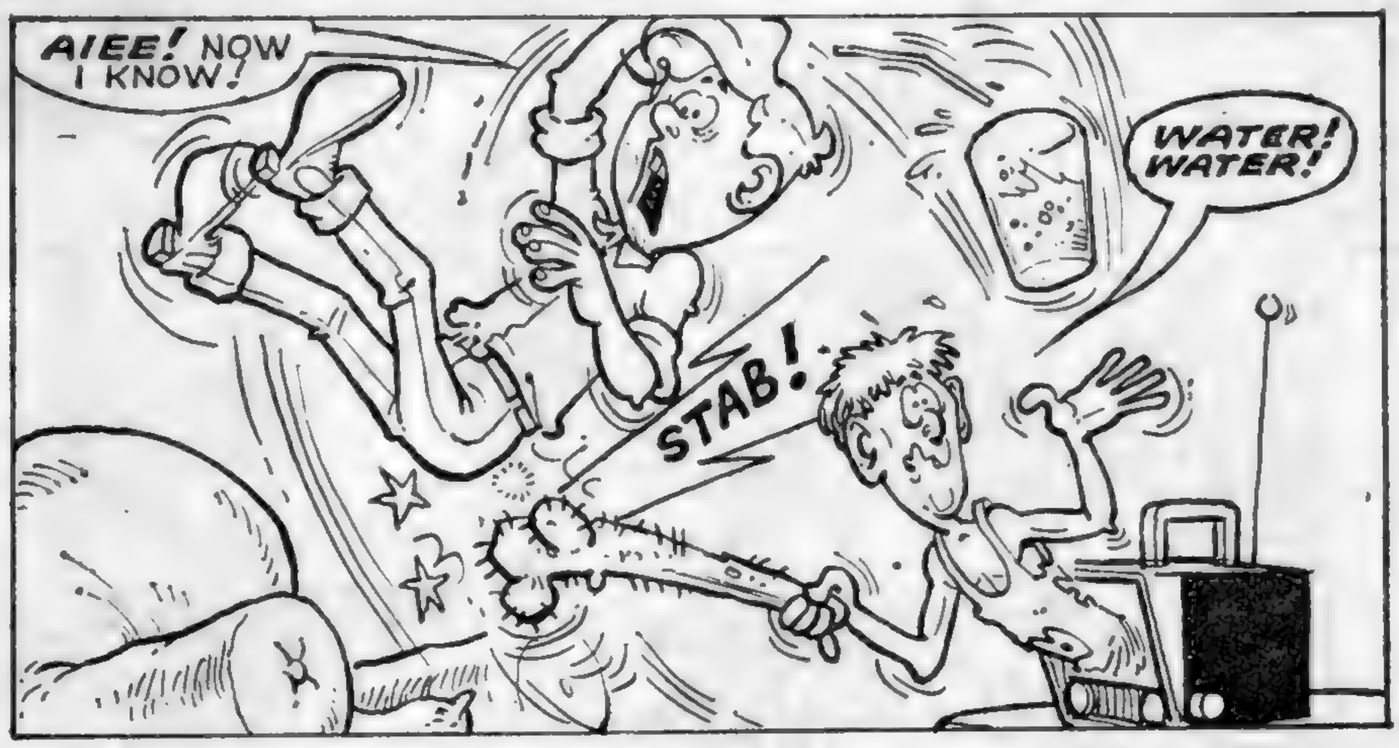
DYNAMITE

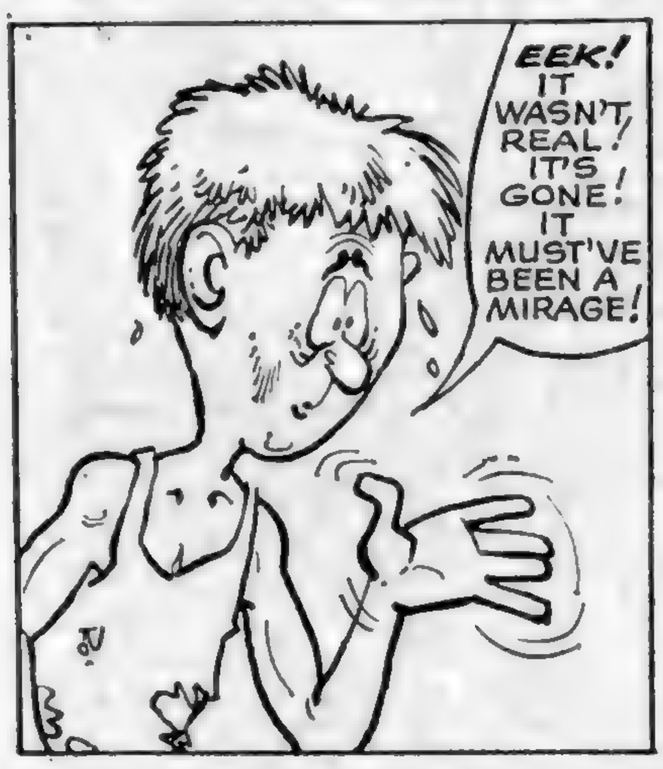
FIZZ!

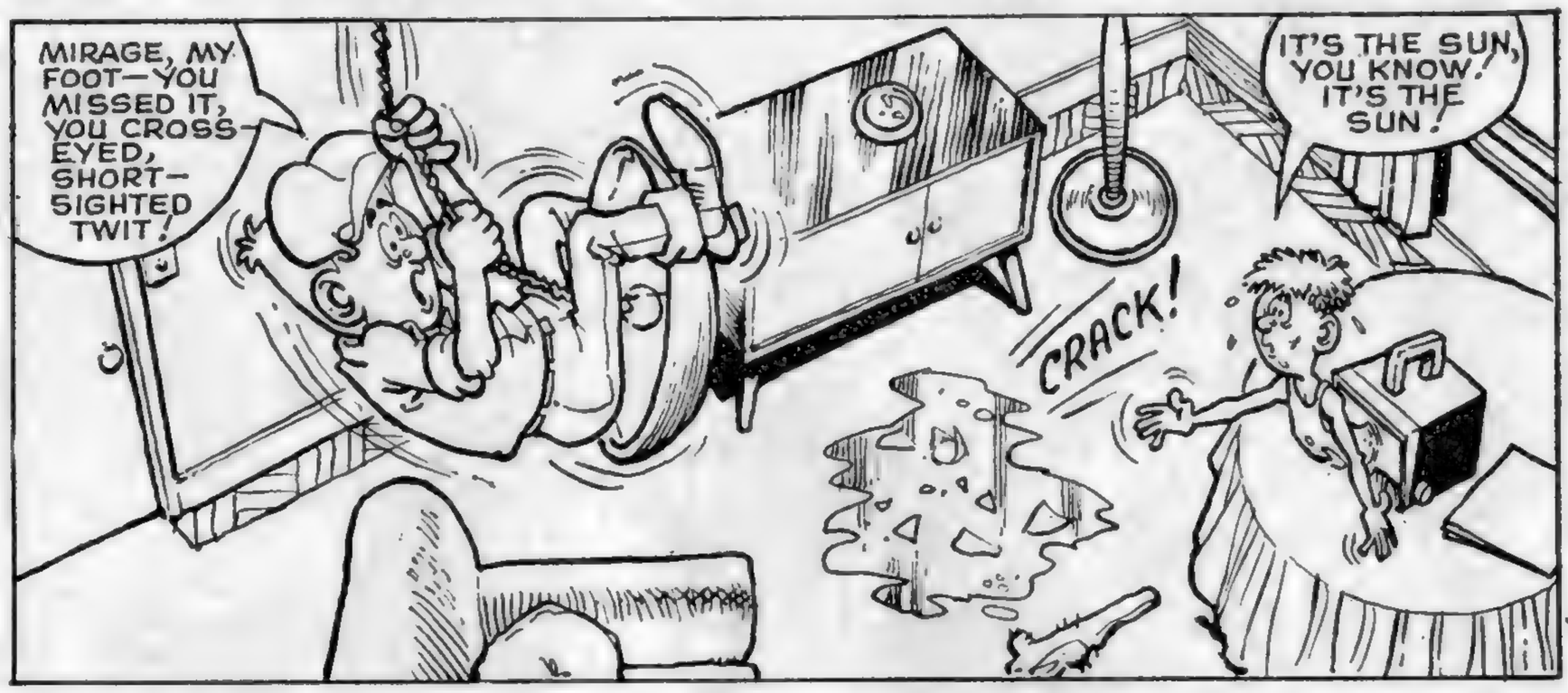
*WE CONFIDENTLY PREDICT ANOTHER **EXPLOSIVE CHAPTER** NEXT ISH!*

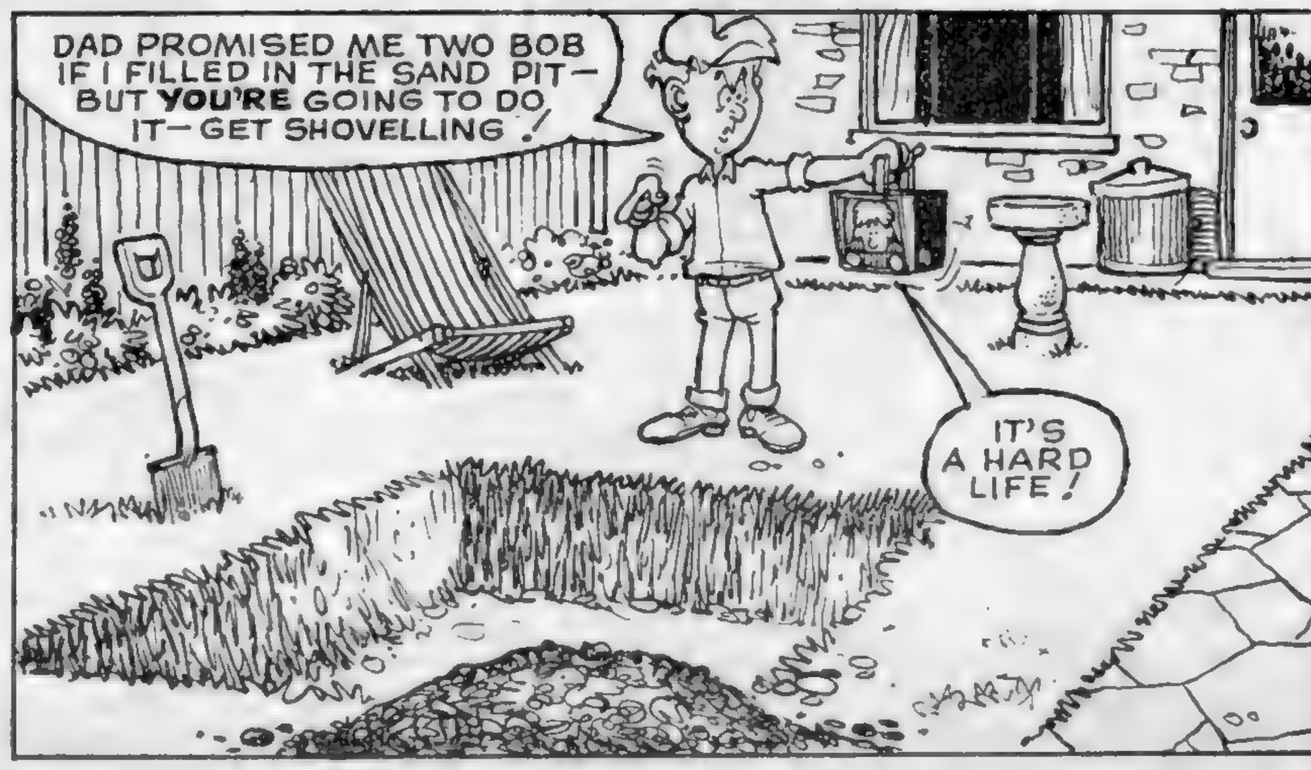
Charlie's Choice

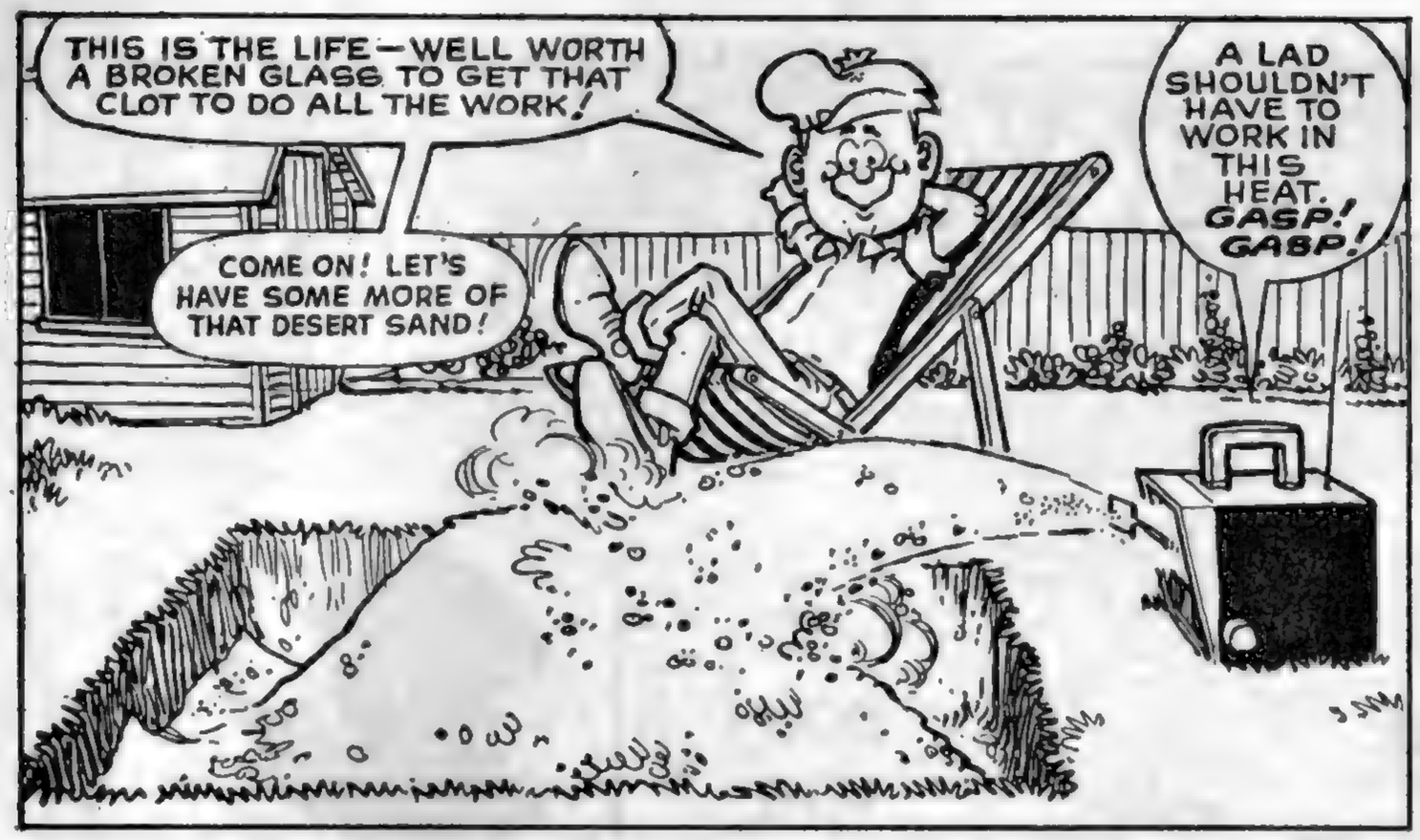
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE!







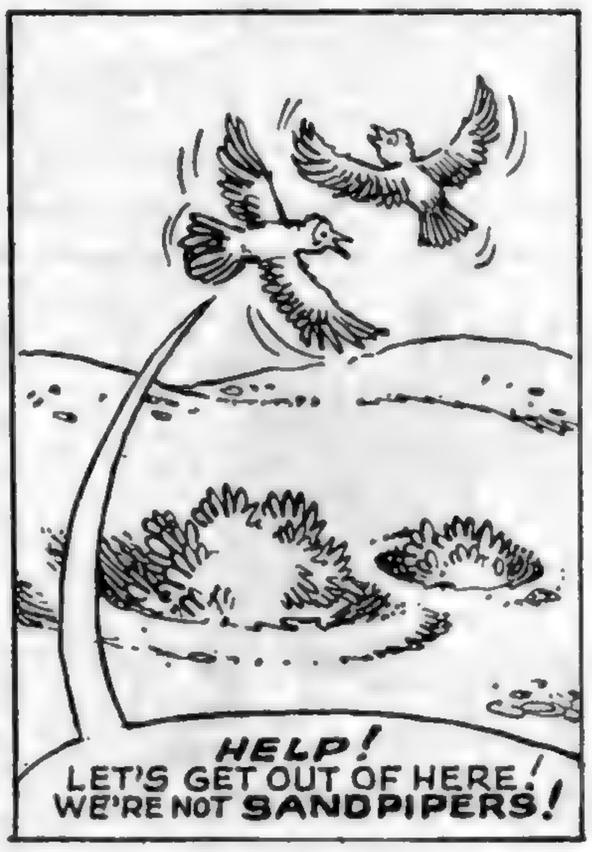



THIS IS THE LIFE—WELL WORTH A BROKEN GLASS TO GET THAT CLOT TO DO ALL THE WORK!
COME ON! LET'S HAVE SOME MORE OF THAT DESERT SAND!
A LAD SHOULDN'T HAVE TO WORK IN THIS HEAT. GASP! GASP!

BUT THE SUN IS HOT—AND SOON CHARLIE BEGINS TO GET EVEN DOZIER THAN USUAL!
GASP! WHEN IS HE GOING TO TELL ME TO STOP?
zzzz!
zzzz!

NOW HE'S TALKING IN HIS SLEEP...
SIXPENCE FOR THE BROKEN GLASS—THAT LEAVES ONE AND SIX TO SPEND ON SWEETS! SIGH!
...WHILE THE POOR MAN ON THE TELLY SHOVELS ON...AND ON...

EEK! I'M SEEING THINGS! DON'T TELL ME CHARLIE'S BOUGHT BRIGHTON BEACH!

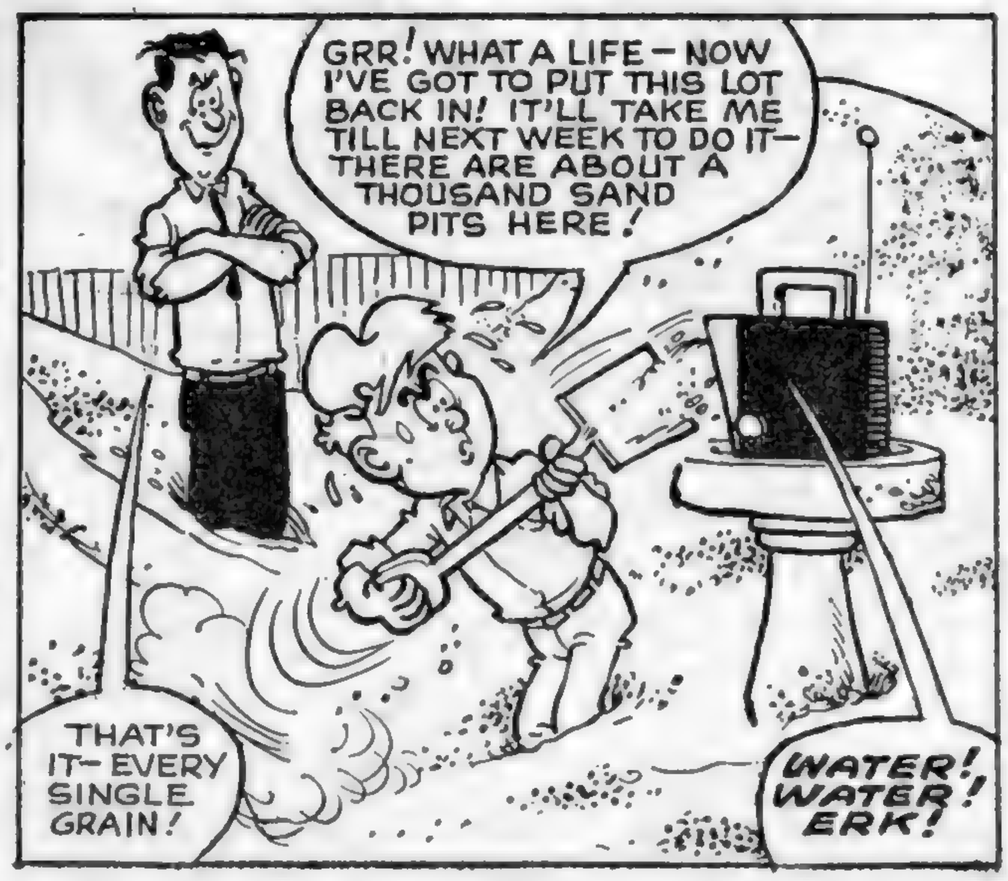

HELP! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! WE'RE NOT SANDPIPERS!

BY JINGO! IT'S GOT DARK ALL OF A SUDDEN—WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE WEATHER?

A REAL PEA-SOUPER BY THE LOOK OF IT!

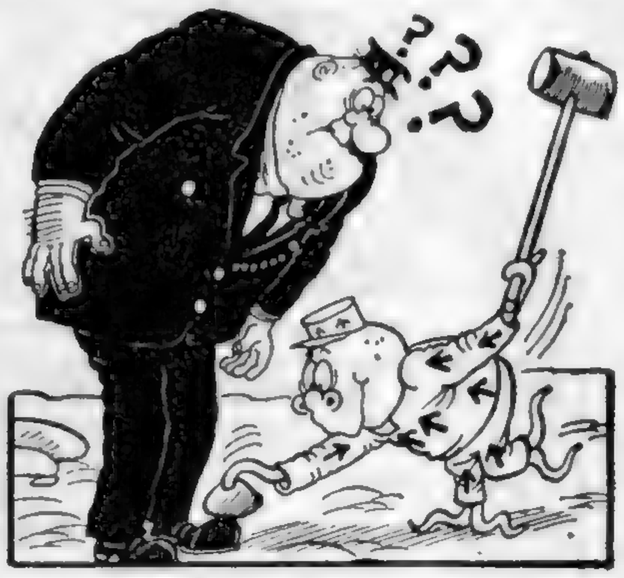
AAGH!

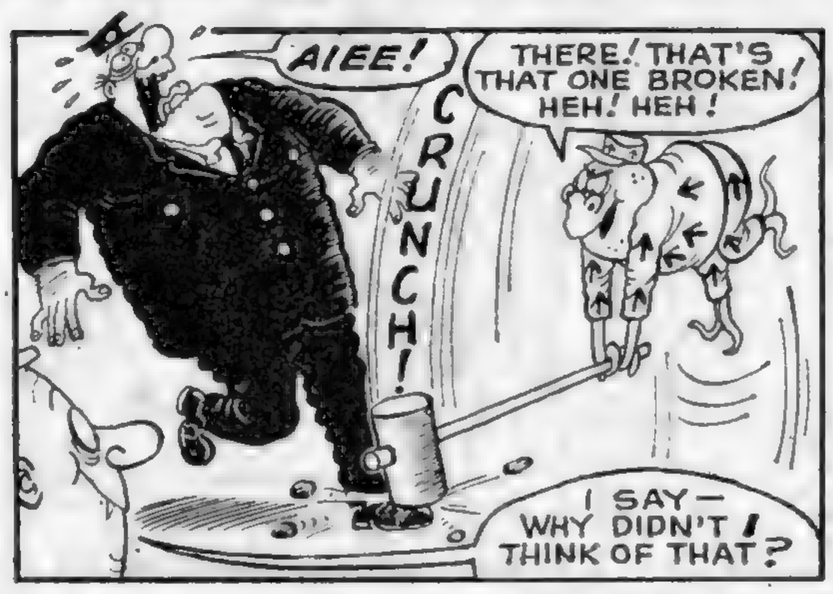
OH, NO!

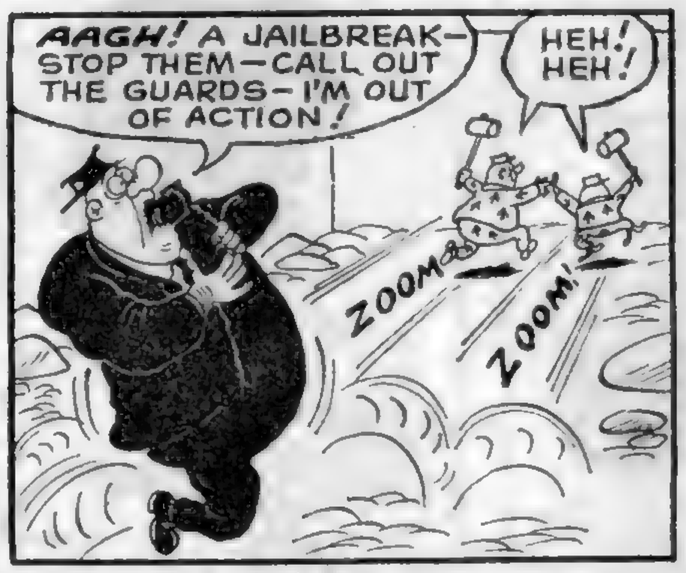

GRR! WHAT A LIFE—NOW I'VE GOT TO PUT THIS LOT BACK IN! IT'LL TAKE ME TILL NEXT WEEK TO DO IT—THERE ARE ABOUT A THOUSAND SAND PITS HERE!
THAT'S IT—EVERY SINGLE GRAIN!
WATER! WATER! ERK!

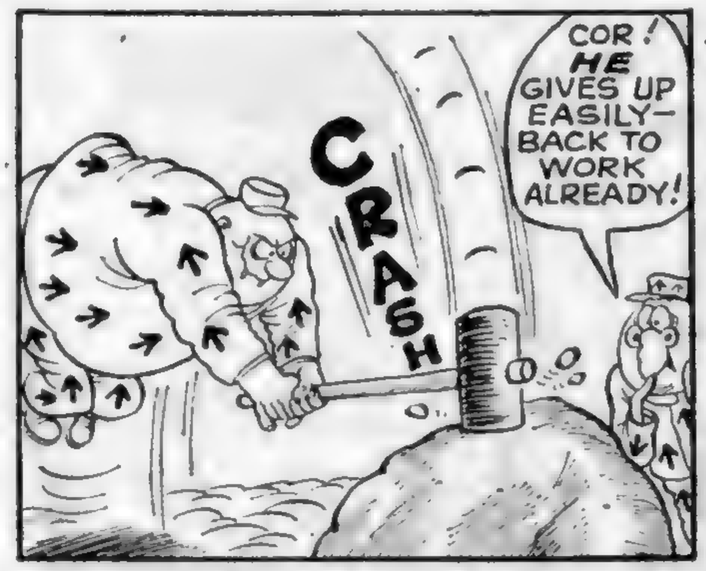
GRIMLY FEENDISH

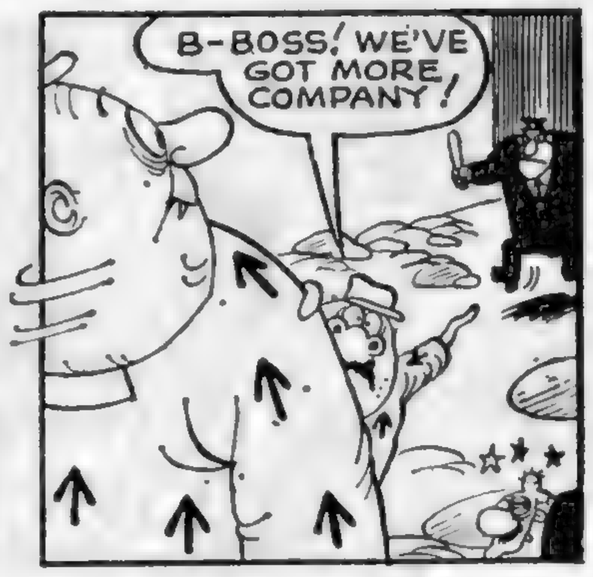
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD

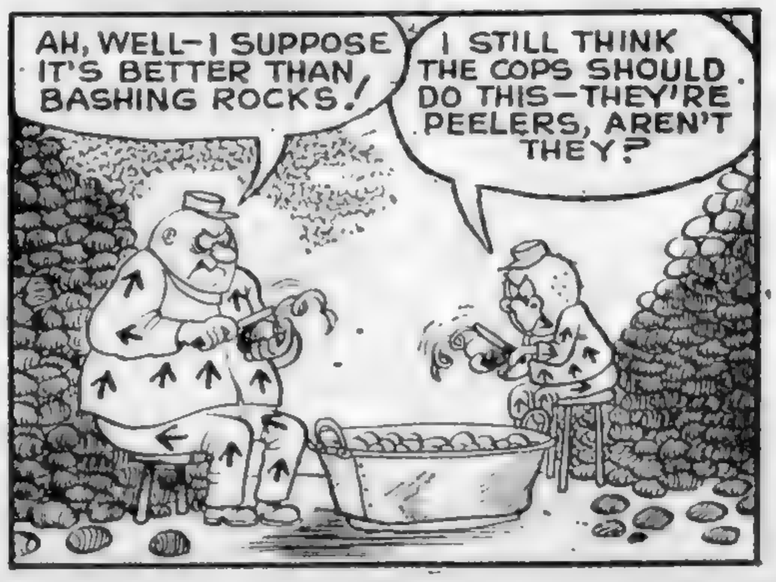












news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE LONDON W.C.2.

ONE UNSOLICITATED TESTIMONIAL COMIN' UP! Had a missive this week from ANTHONY ROCHE who, as well as being a true-blue, genuine died-in-the-wool comics fan, is also Editor of a comics fan mag titled "HEROES UNLIMITED"! Through his mag he put out a "British Comics Poll," and from the answers received guess which paper was voted "best British comic"! None other than FANTASTIC! Got to admit it, Anthony's findings didn't exactly have us gasping with surprise . . . what we mean is, we always thought FANTASTIC was pretty good ourselves! But isn't it nice when you have it down there in non-arguable black-and-white that other people think you're as good as you think you are!

WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT IT? Ever since we first mentioned OUR WISE OLD FELLER we've had True Followers writing in to know more about him! Questions like: is it really true he just wandered in from the rain one day and has been here ever since? Does he really just hang around the garret all day looking profound? And has he truly got a white beard, and how long is it? And what's he DOING in the garret anyway? Now these and the like are just questions, and questions can be answered. But the problem is some of you fans want to see a picture of our wise old feller. Whereas we'd kind of like him to remain a mystery, an unknown enigma (and he's all of that, believe us!). But your wish is our command, so we'll book him in along with AFFABLE ALF, BOLD BART, CASANOVA COS and the rest to be portraited by a photographer . . . when there's time to spare for them all to SIT for it! Hokay?!

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

Frank Dobson, Lewisham, London; Rafiu Amusa, Lagos, Nigeria; Robert Whitehead, Kemsley, Sittingbourne, Kent; Henry McGucken, Belfast 12, N. Ireland; Pete Simpson, Wirral, Whitby, Cheshire; Anthony Rainbird, Bestwood Colliery, Notts.; Dermot Farnan, Hought Regis, Dunstable, Beds.; Phillip Walker, Leeds 11, Yorkshire; Gerald Cleaver, Leamington Spa, Warwickshire; John James, Shooters Hill, London, S.E.18; Graeme Davison, Jarrow, Co. Durham; John Robinson, Finsbury Park, London, N.4; David Smiley, Leeds 14, Yorkshire; Cliff Teague, Smethwick, Birmingham; Milton Finesilver, Stamford Hill, London, N.16; Paul Burgess, Godalming, Surrey; Jackie Stagg, Great Barr, Birmingham 22; Chris Sharp, Roundhay, Leeds 8; John Muir, Chorlton-on-Medlock, Manchester; Greg Taylor, Kalamunda, Western Australia.

ROUSTABOUT ROUNDUP! Another thing you Powerhousers like to know is who's clobbering who amidst our portentious pages. This very day, THOR is still locked in his truly titanic tussle with HERCULES (and if this isn't the greatest grapple in comics history, then BEN GRIMM's just a dewey-eyed sissy!). THE AVENGERS and GOLIATH in particular, pitch into the poisonous SONS OF THE SERPENTS. Our mutant X-MEN leap literally into the first round of a fight-fest with the terrible TYRANUS! And DOC STRANGE, not at all to be outdown in valiantry, tests his magical mettle against ZOM, THE LIVING TRIBUNAL and THE RISING OF THE SORCERERS! SPIDER-MAN's still having a sticky time with THE CRIME-MASTER and THE GREEN GOBLIN both gunnin' for him . . . whereas it's THE INVINCIBLE MAN who's got his sinister sights fixed on THE FANTASTIC FOUR! RUBBERMAN and his new partner SAM HUTT are pursuing MR. MESMO still . . . and MATT MURDOCK . . . better known to you as DAREDEVIL is "Alone Against the Underworld" and especially against THE GLADIATOR and THE MASKED MARAUDER! Space forbids more SCRAP-happy details . . . but for all you action fans . . . there's plenty happening . . . in Power. this week!

Make the scene with a to the MINIBALL

The fun way to eat ice cream!

Ask for the Tonibell MINIBALL in these popular colours–red, white, blue, green, yellow and orange*. Take off the removable top–dig into the ice cream inside. Oh boy, how you'll enjoy the creamy lusciousness of Tonibell's famous ice cream! Now place the top back onto the empty MINIBALL and you've a smashing ball to play with. Rounders, football, cricket . . . the Tonibell MINIBALL will give you loads of fun.

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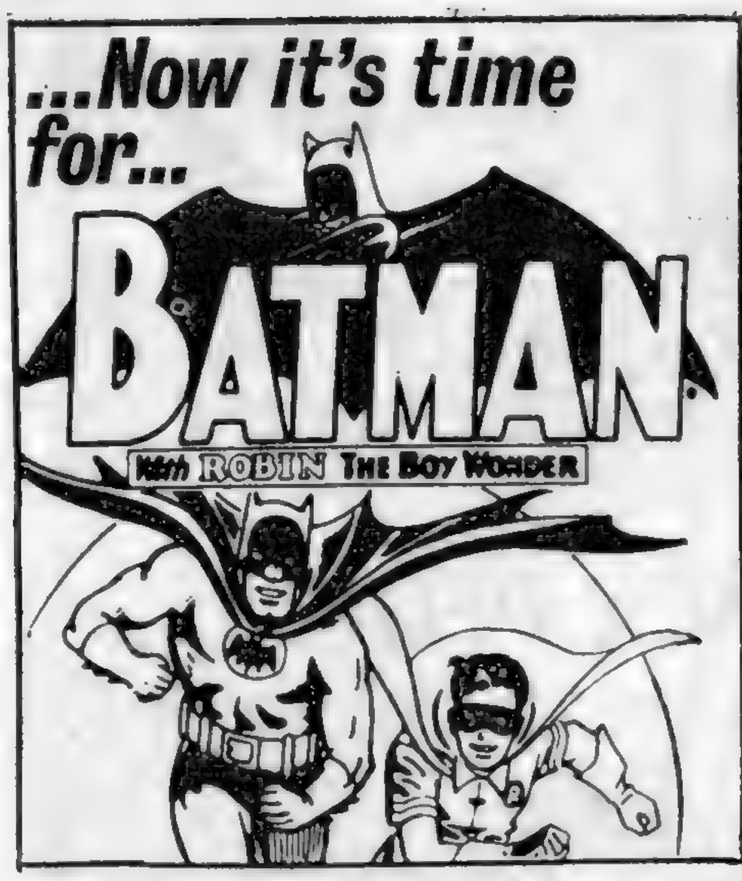
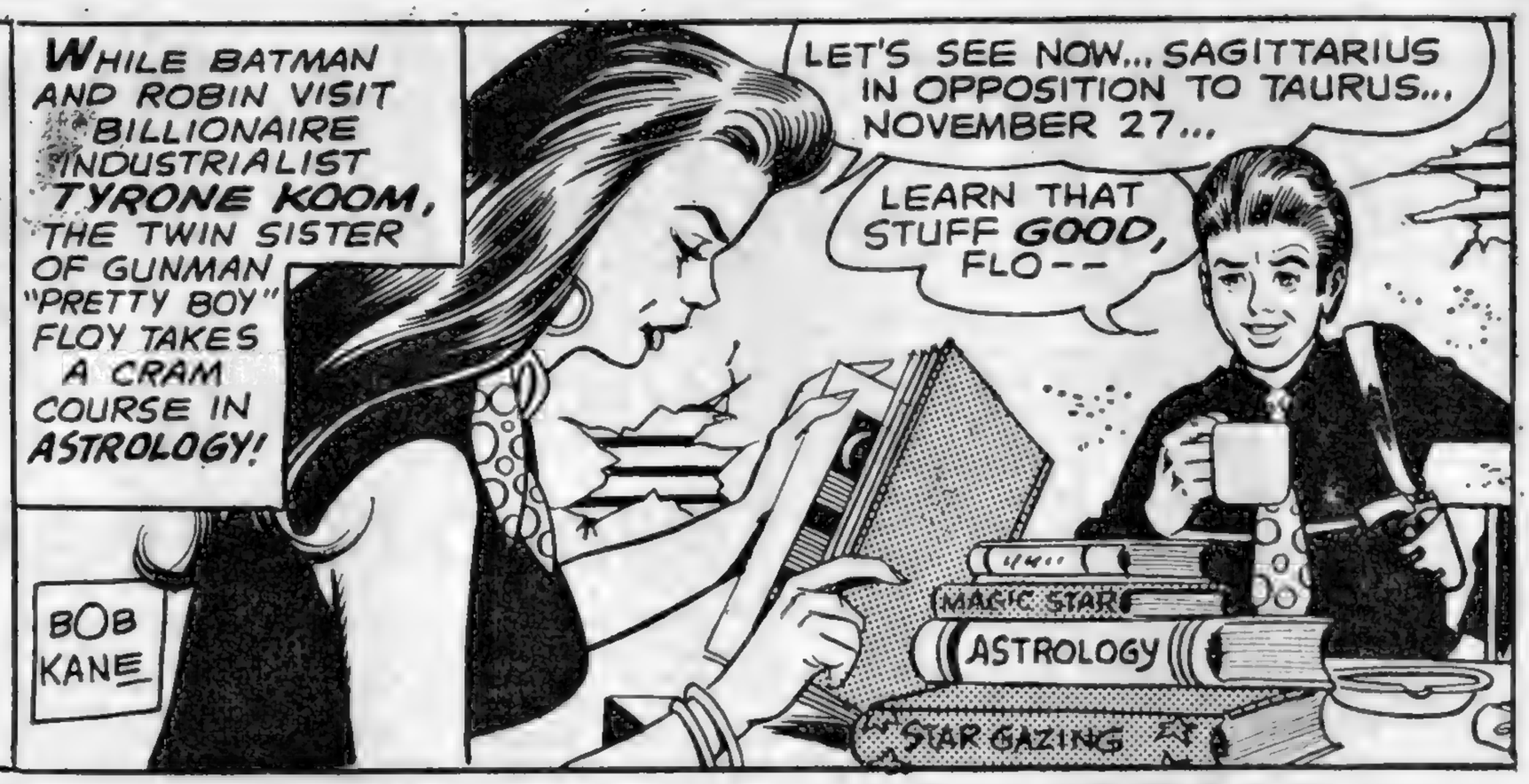
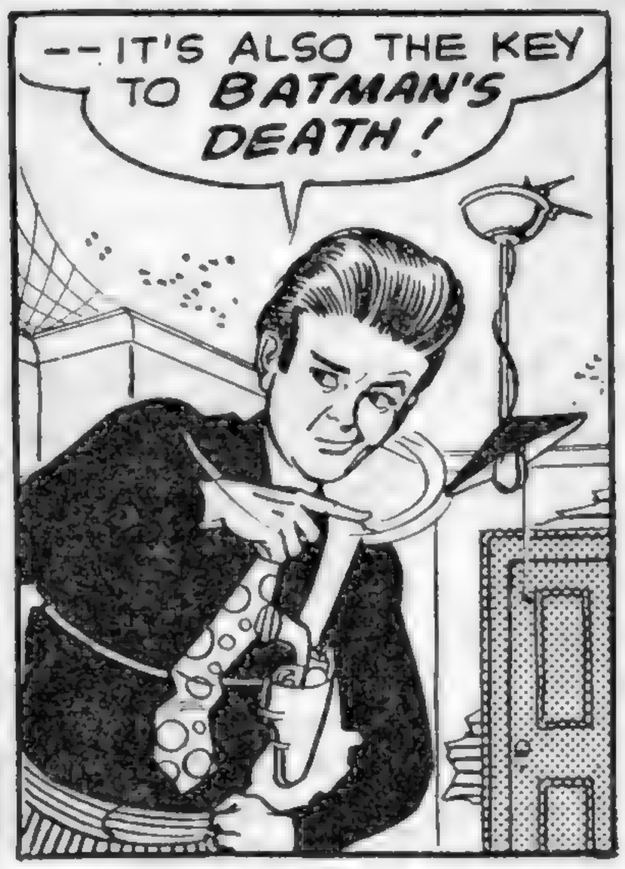
*Collect your first set of Tonibell MINIBALL colours now!


...Now it's time for...
BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER


WHILE BATMAN AND ROBIN VISIT BILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST TYRONE KOOM, THE TWIN SISTER OF GUNMAN "PRETTY BOY" FLOY TAKES A CRAM COURSE IN ASTROLOGY!
BOB KANE
LET'S SEE NOW... SAGITTARIUS IN OPPOSITION TO TAURUS... NOVEMBER 27...
LEARN THAT STUFF GOOD, FLO--
MAGIC STAR
ASTROLOGY
STAR GAZING

--IT'S OUR PASSPORT TO TYRONE KOOM'S BILLIONS! AND--


--IT'S ALSO THE KEY TO BATMAN'S DEATH!

YOU WANT ME TO GIVE YOU ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!
IF YOU CAN SPARE IT, SIR!
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY BROKE!
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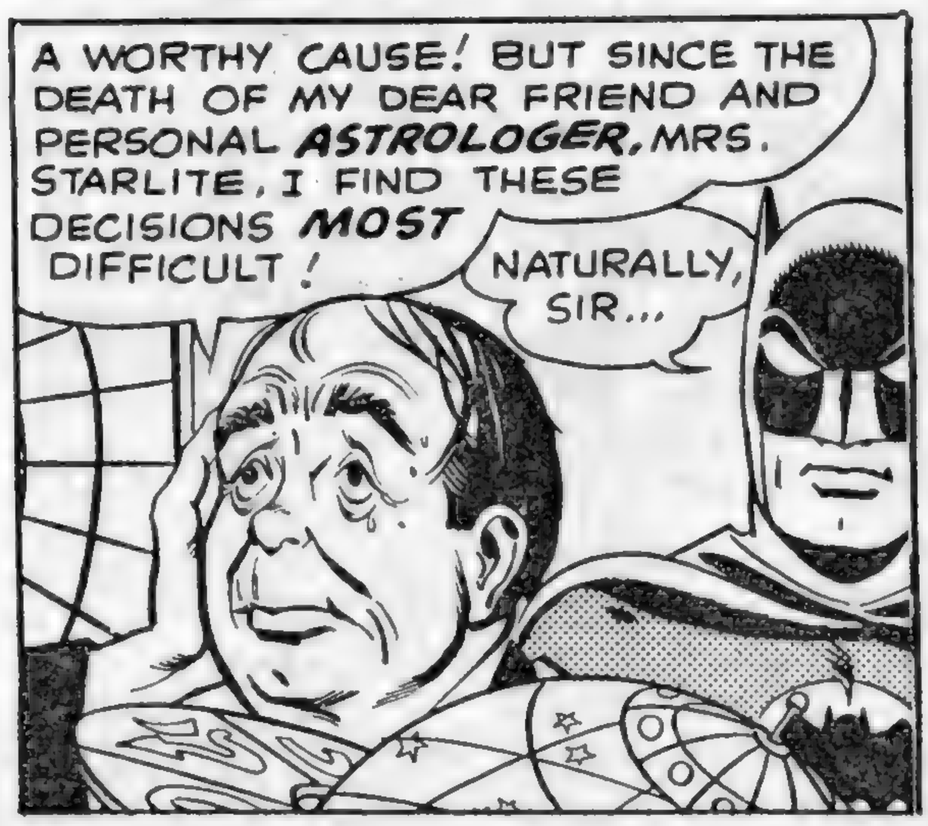
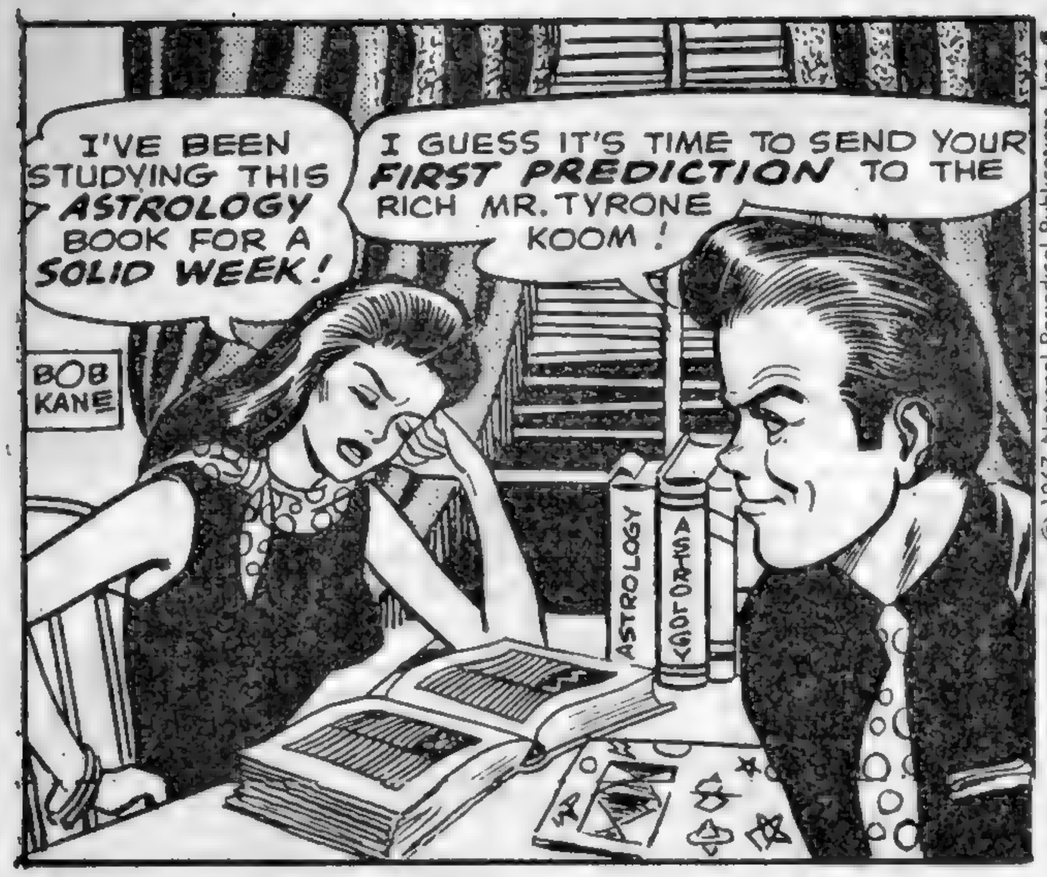
SUDDENLY...!
NEVER FEAR, MR. KOOM! I HEARD EVERYTHING!

BUT I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND!
WE WERE MERELY SOLICITING MR. KOOM'S ANNUAL CONTRIBUTION TO THE POLICE DEPARTMENT'S YOUTH CLUB!


A WORTHY CAUSE! BUT SINCE THE DEATH OF MY DEAR FRIEND AND PERSONAL ASTROLOGER, MRS. STARLITE, I FIND THESE DECISIONS MOST DIFFICULT!
NATURALLY, SIR...

IF THE STARS CAN ADVISE YOU, SIR, THERE ARE A MILLION OF THEM UP THERE--ALL TWINKLING!

CHARMINGLY PUT, ROBIN! I SHALL MAKE MY CHEQUE FOR TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND!



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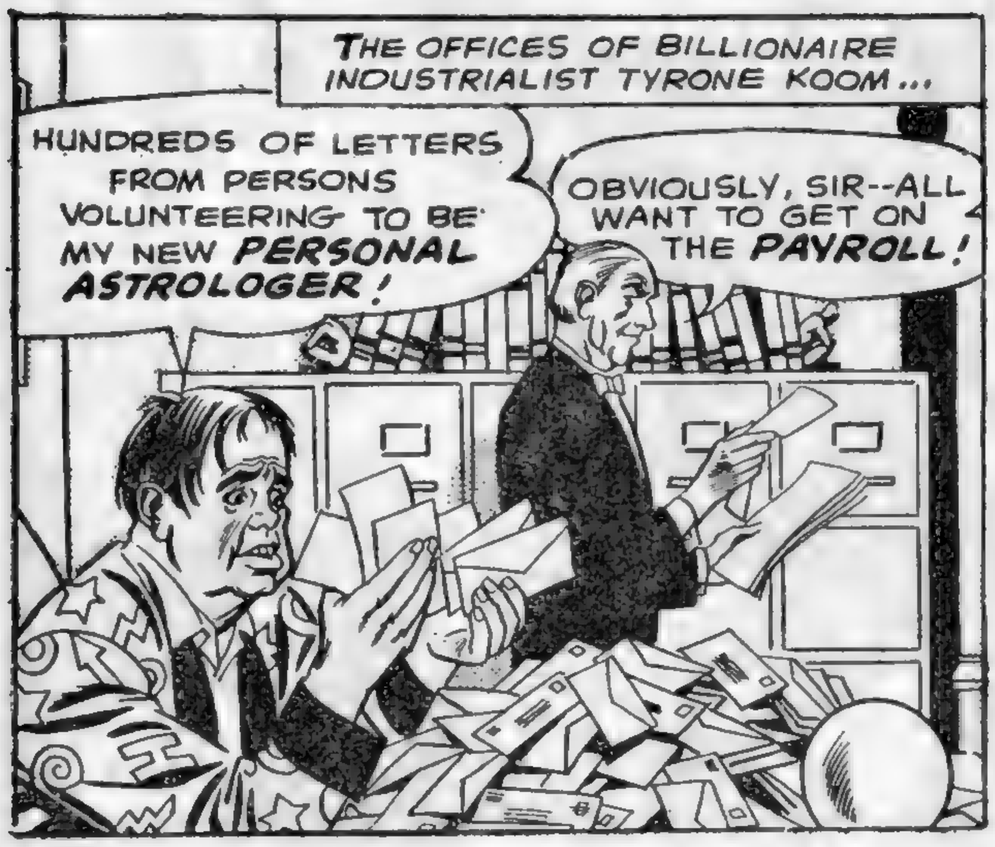
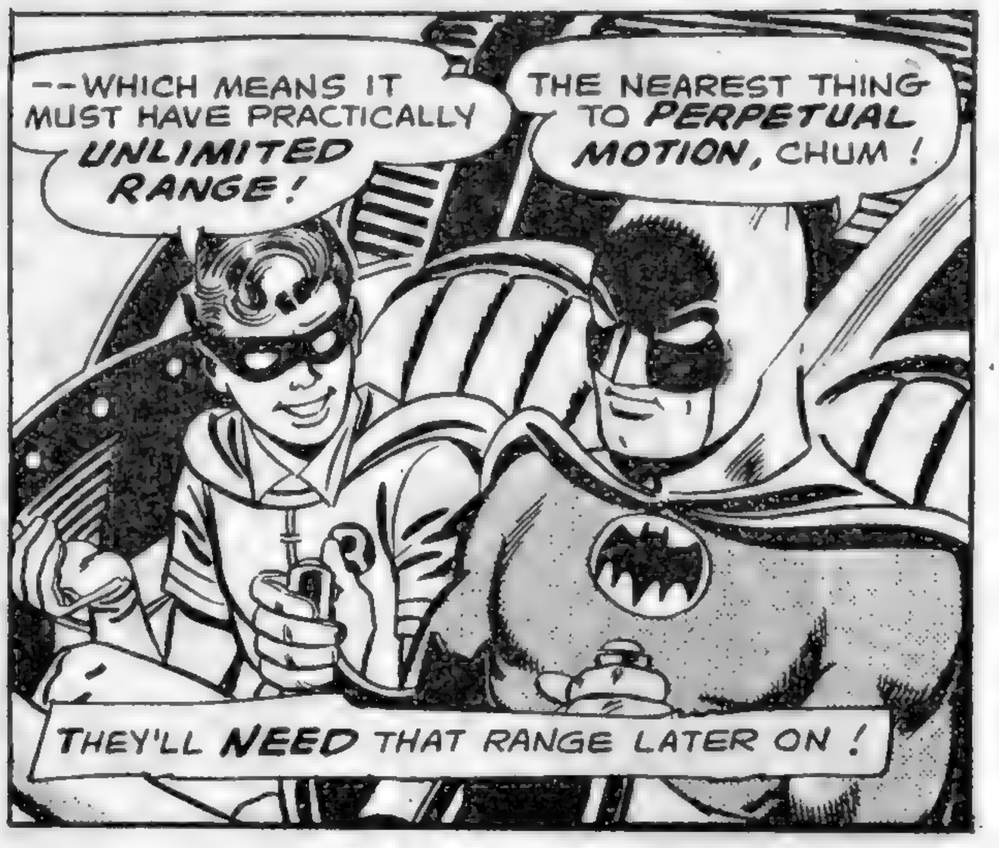
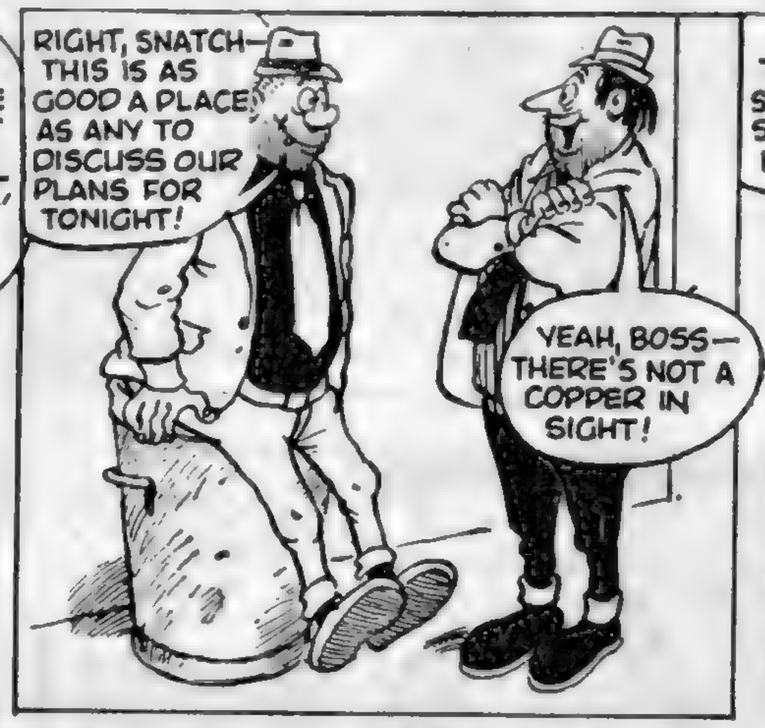
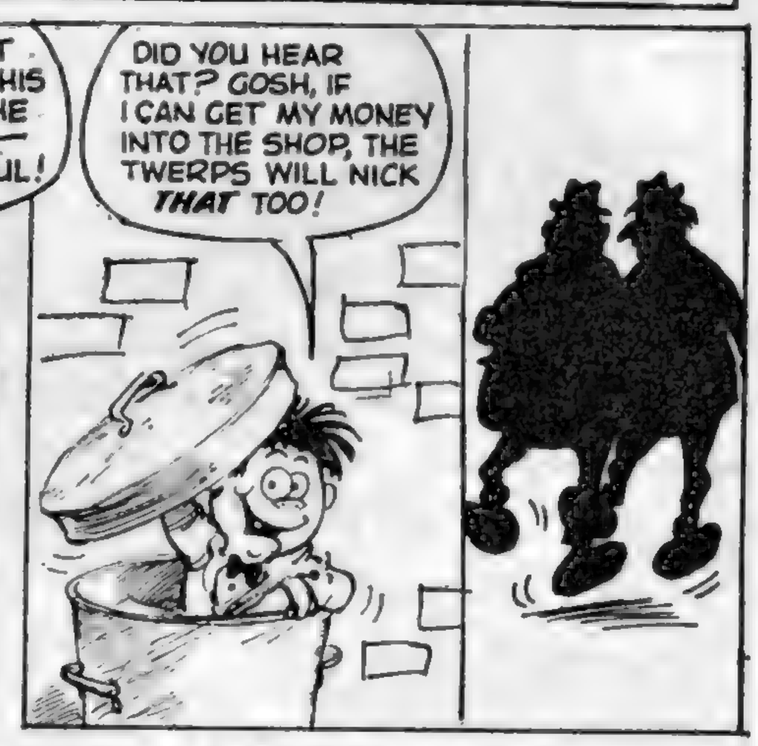




HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

RONNIE RICH





MEET . . .

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

WATER MUSIC

PUT a half filled glass of water on a match box (make a great show of getting it set just right). Then take a knife and fork and pluck at the fork with the tip of the blade of the knife.

Now, as you do so, bring the tip of the knife closer and closer to the edge of the glass telling your pals to listen closely. Sure enough they'll hear a hum!

NOW ASK THEM TO DO IT—AND NOT A CHANCE!

Why? Because the glass and the knife have got nothing to do with it! While everyone is watching the tip of the knife, gently lower the handle of the FORK onto the table — of course it acts like a "tuning fork." That's what they really hear humming!

Try this . . . for better or verse!

Think of FOUR letters to complete this verse. . . .

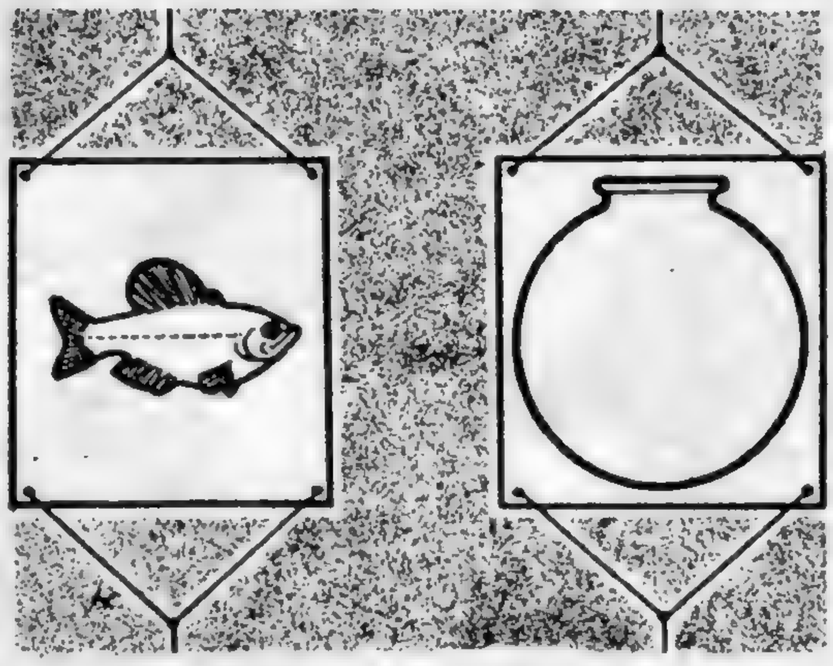
Fantastic are her big blue IIII,
She walks with graceful EEEE,
And when I say that she is YYYY,
She tells me I'm a ????

HOME MOVIES

Here it is! Your actual all-action Knowall home-movie! And you can make it yourself in minutes. Right? Right!

Attach pairs of Y-shapes strings to the opposite ends of a piece of card, that is about 2ins. x 3ins. Now draw a goldfish on one side and a bowl on the other. Done it . . . ?

Now twirl the card by the strings at either end—and watch what happens.

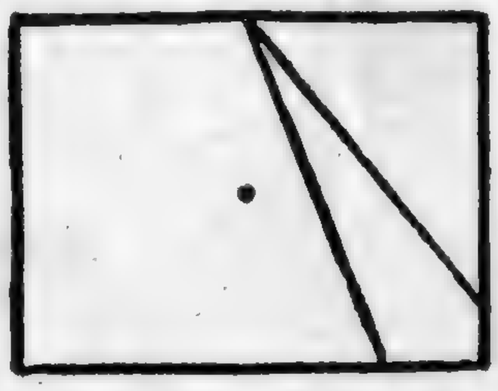


CHALLENGE!

You don't have to be good at sums to answer this week's Challenge, but you will have to be a real Knowall. . . .

Can you divide NINE into two parts that added together make TEN! Impossible? No! . . . as you'll see from my answer next week, if you don't get it first.

Answer to Last Week's 'Challenge



Remember I challenged you to turn those two lines (on the left) into circles?

All you do is stick a pin through the dot in the centre and give the whole thing a spin. If you missed it last week, cut out the shape and try it now.

More Answers

Both shapes are EXACTLY the same size. Verse ends with TTTT!

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

.....

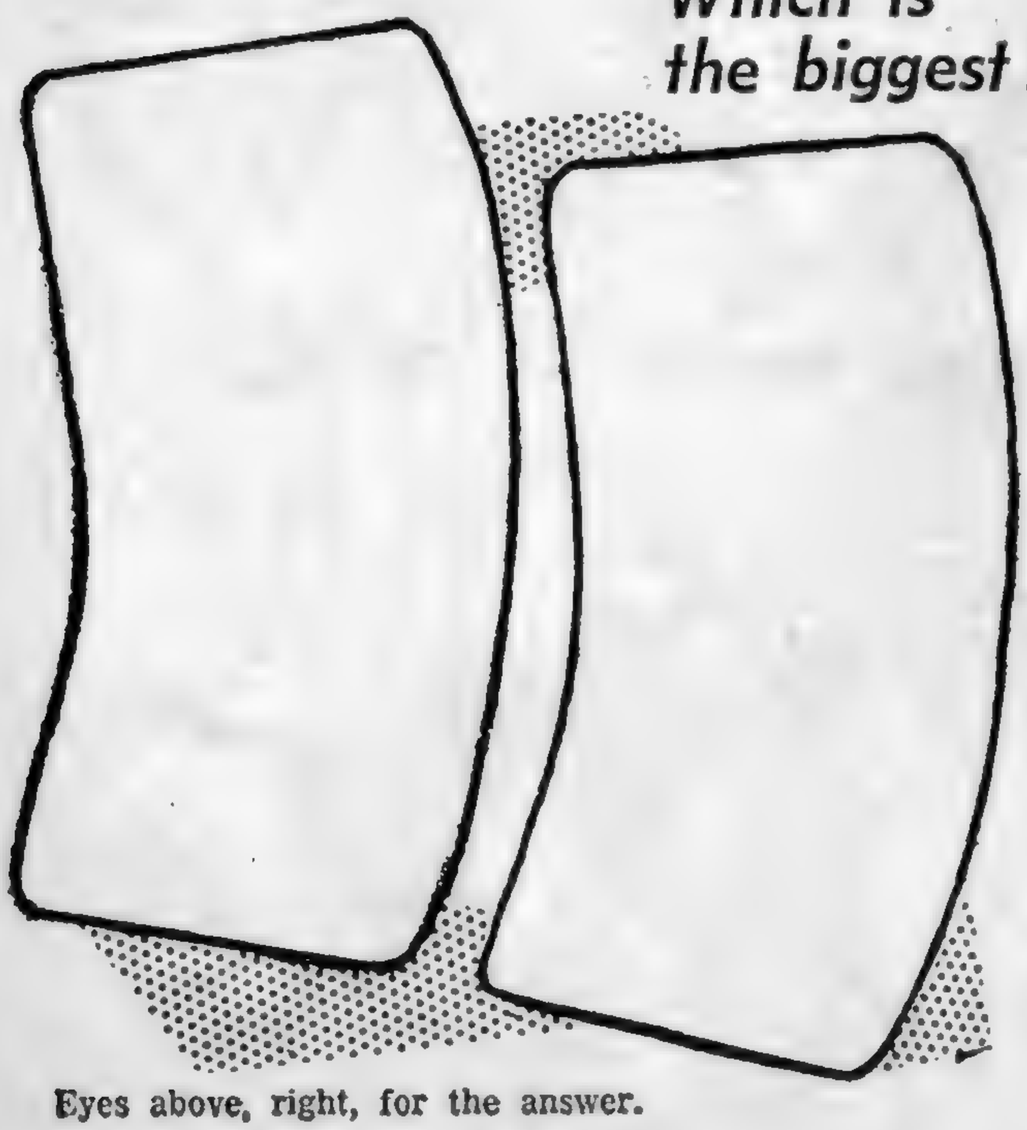
The feature I don't like is:

.....

My age is: .....

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,
64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Which is the biggest?



Eyes above, right, for the answer.

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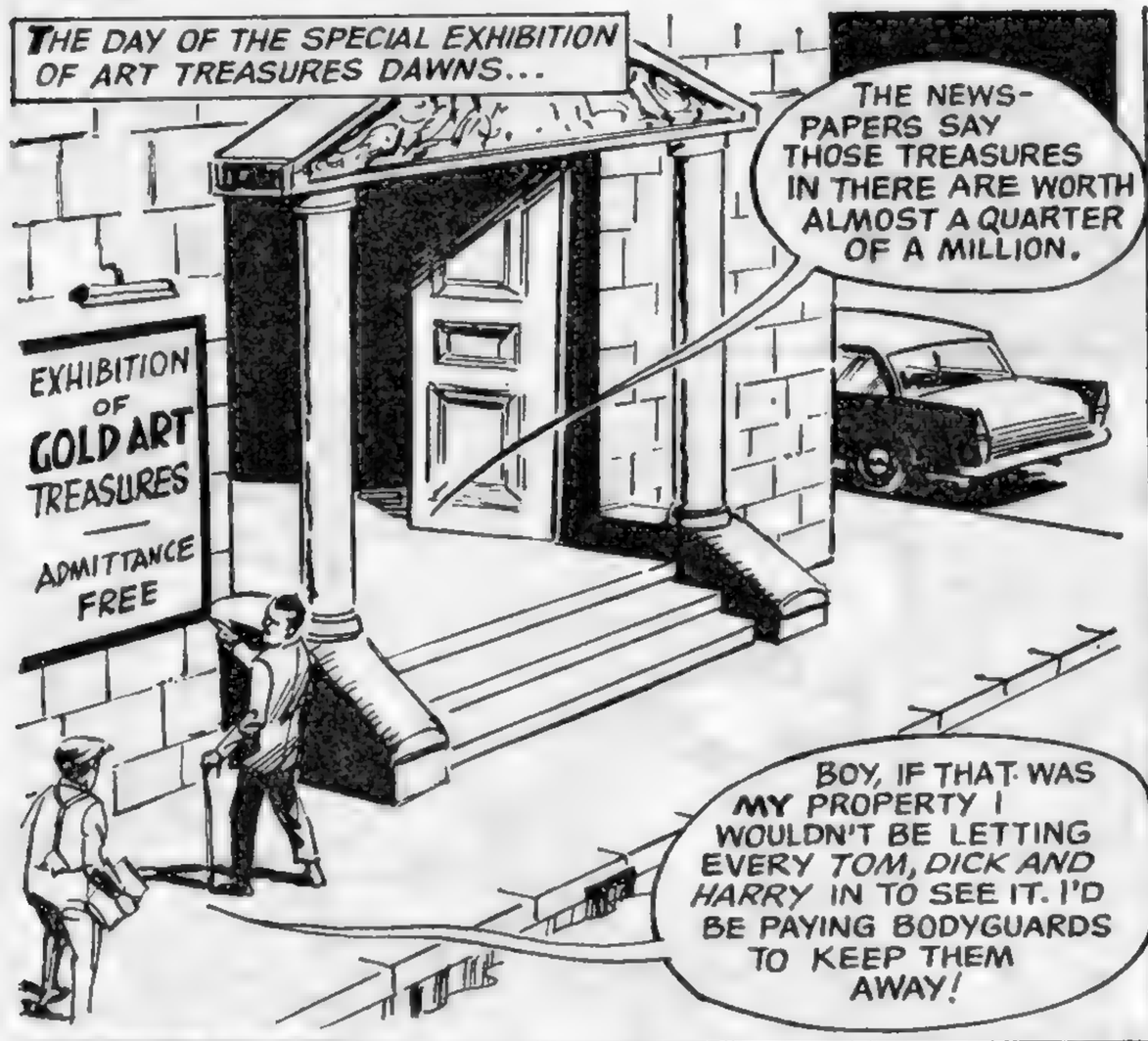
IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

THE INCREDIBLE RUBBERMAN, AND HIS PARTNER IN THE PRIVATE-EYE BUSINESS, SAM HUTT, HAVE PREPARED A TRAP TO CATCH THAT HYPNOTIC VILLAIN **MESMO**. BUT RUBBERMAN IS TAKING A BIG CHANCE... WITH **HIS OWN MONEY** AS THE BAIT FOR THE TRAP....



A MOMENT LATER...
I WANT TO BELIEVE IT'S JUST A MENTAL MIRAGE, BUT...
UUUHHH!
OOOFFF!

WELL... UUGG...ALL I CAN SAY IS... IT'S A MIGHTY CONVINCING MIRAGE...!
ALL MESMO'S MIRAGES ARE, SAM! BUT UP THERE... ANY MOMENT NOW...THE MIRAGE WILL FADE...
WHEN SLUGGER PUTS THE CLAMPS ON HIM!

I STILL DON'T GET IT! IF THE FLOOR DIDN'T REALLY GIVE WAY BENEATH US...
IF WE'RE NOT REALLY DOWN HERE IN THIS HOLE...THEN HOW COME WE'RE CLIMBING OUT OF IT?
A GOOD QUESTION, SAM. THAT IS BEGINNING TO PUZZLE ME, TOO!

AND HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE TO PUZZLE OVER... MESMO HAS BEEN CLOBBERED BY HIS OWN MIRAGE!
MESMO!

THEN...ALL THIS...WASN'T JUST ONE OF YOUR HYPNOTIC TRICKS?
PAH! DOES IT LOOK LIKE IT? THE FOUNDATIONS OF THIS MISERABLE BUILDING MUST HAVE CRUMBLED!
RUBBERMAN! ALL THAT GOLD STUFF... IT'S GONE! AND SO HAS SLUGGER SYKES!

THE SHAKING MUST HAVE CLEARED HIS HYPNOSIS. HE'S HELPED HIMSELF TO EVERYTHING!
SOMETHING COULD GO WRONG, I SAID! BUT, NO, YOU SAID—WHAT COULD GO WRONG? A QUARTER OF A MILLION — AAAHHH! I DON'T WANT TO EVEN THINK ABOUT IT...!
SOMEONE DARED TO STEAL MY GOLD!

MESMO IS AS OUTRAGED AS THE TWO PARTNERS...
WHAT DID YOU SAY?... YOUR GOLD?
YES, MINE! HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR YOU...FOR CHOOSING SUCH A DECREPIT SITE FOR AN EXHIBITION... IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MINE!
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU LOST MY GOLD!

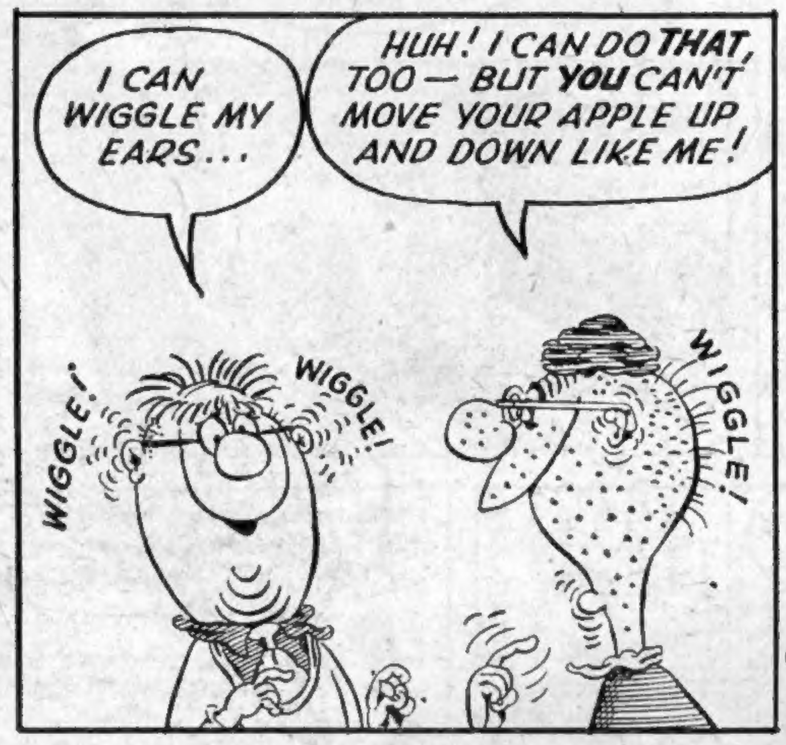
WE MUST GET IT BACK!... TOGETHER! YOU KNOW WHO THIS MAN IS!... I, WITH MY MENTAL POWERS, AM MORE THAN A MATCH FOR A THOUSAND LIKE HIM! WE MUST WORK AS A TEAM... AND I MAY EVEN BE SO GENEROUS AS TO LET YOU KEEP A PORTION FOR YOURSELF...
A TEAM? YOU AND I? I'VE NEVER HEARD ANYTHING SO CRAZY!

WHERE IS YOUR COMMON SENSE, RUBBERMAN? EVEN IF YOU COULD GO AGAINST MY WISHES, EVEN IF YOU DID GET THE GOLD BACK YOURSELF... I WOULD ONLY STEAL IT FROM YOU AGAIN! THIS WAY... YOU WILL AT LEAST RETAIN SOME OF YOUR FORMER WEALTH!
IT'S CRAZY, RUBBERMAN! BUT IT DOES ADD UP TO SOMETHING!

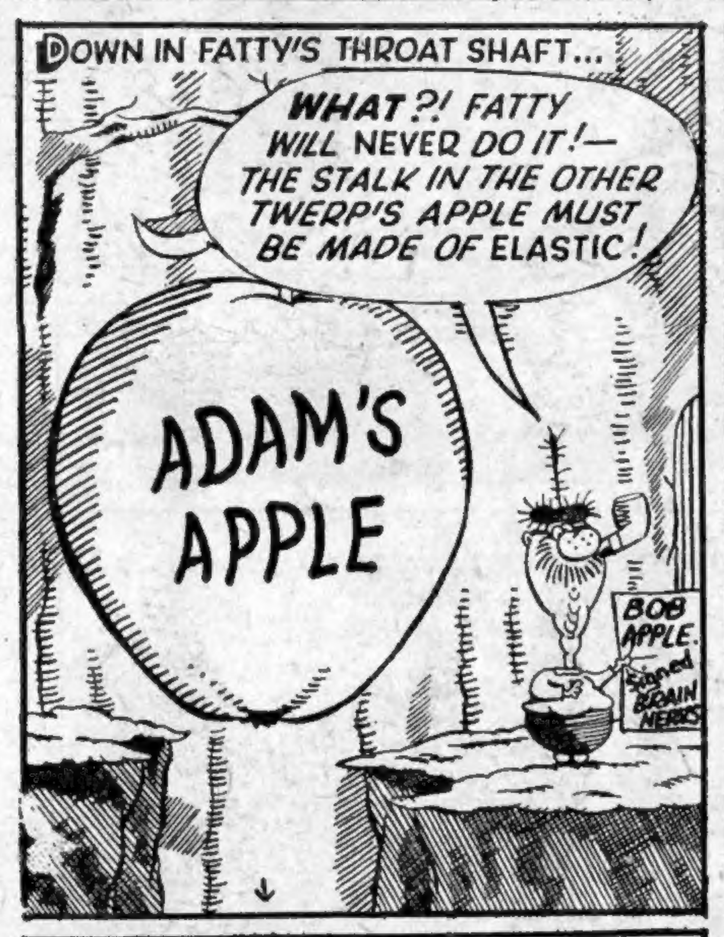
AND SO, SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
IT'S HIM AGAIN! LET'S GET AWAY FROM... UUUHH!
AH, MASHER MALONE! OUR FIRST CLUE, MESMO! HE'LL KNOW WHERE TO FIND SYKES! I HOPE!
AND IF I'M ANY JUDGE WE'RE LIKELY TO FIND MORE TROUBLE, TOO!
NEXT: A DEADLY DOUBLECROSS!

THE NERVS

BET YOU CAN'T MAKE YOUR ADAM'S APPLE BOB UP AND DOWN, FATTY.
JEALOUSY
BOB!


I CAN WIGGLE MY EARS...
HUH! I CAN DO THAT, TOO — BUT YOU CAN'T MOVE YOUR APPLE UP AND DOWN LIKE ME!
WIGGLE!
WIGGLE!
WIGGLE!

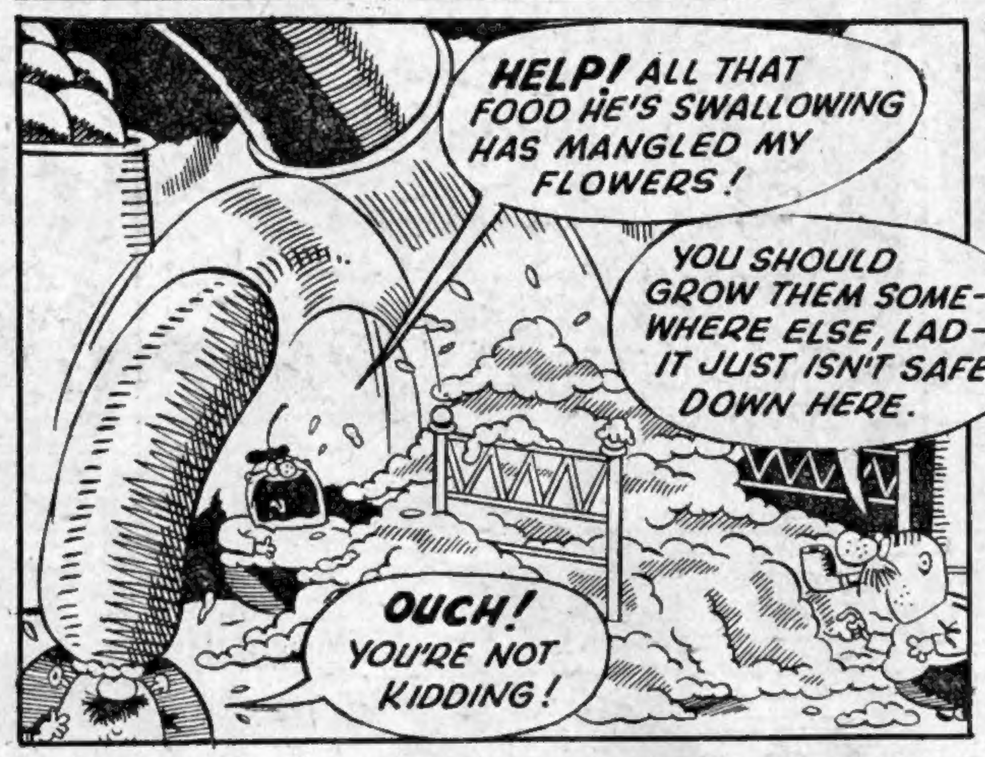
GRRR! I'LL DO IT IF IT KILLS ME! I'LL SHOW THAT BIG-HEADED TWERP!


DOWN IN FATTY'S THROAT SHAFT...
WHAT?! FATTY WILL NEVER DO IT!— THE STALK IN THE OTHER TWERP'S APPLE MUST BE MADE OF ELASTIC!
ADAM'S APPLE
BOB APPLE. signed BRAIN NERVS

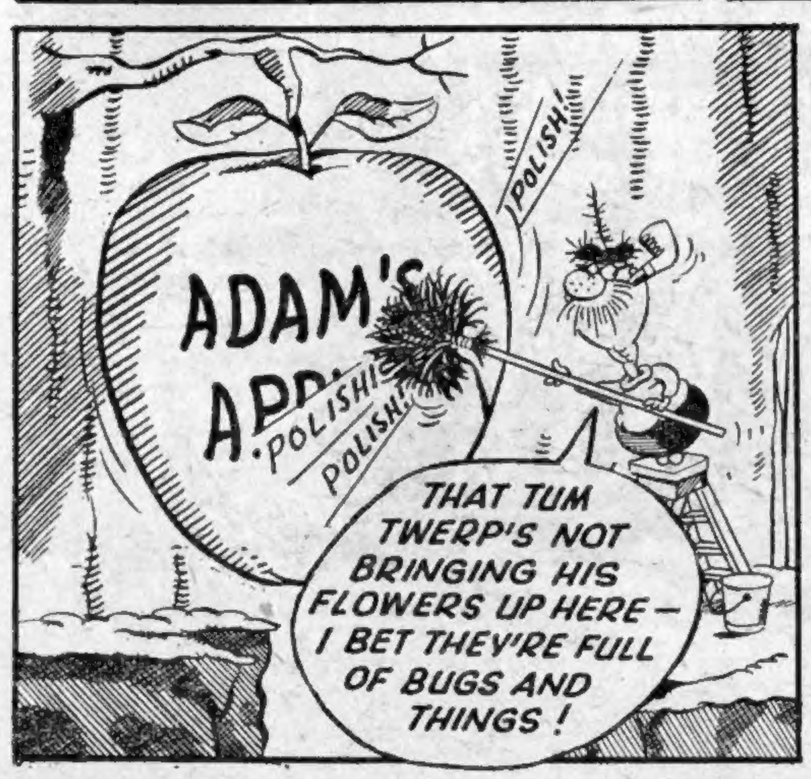
I'LL HAVE A SNACK TO GET MY STRENGTH UP — THEN I'LL HAVE A BASH AT BOBBING MY APPLE.
HMM! ANY EXCUSE FOR A NOSH-UP! — SNIFF!

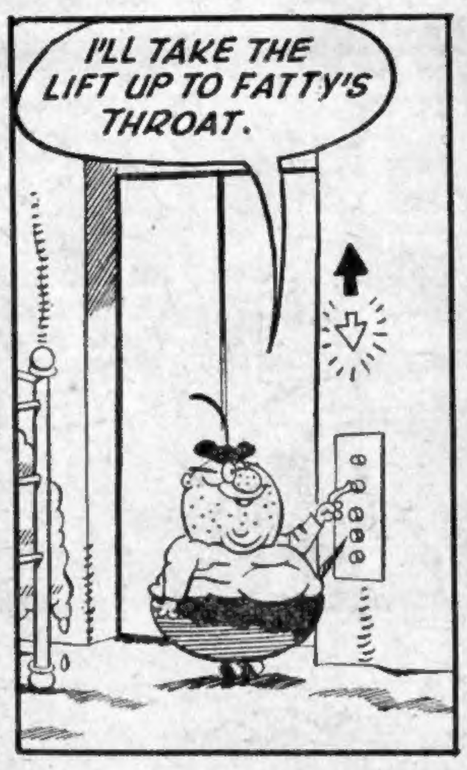
MEANWHILE, DOWN IN FATTY'S TUM...
THE FLOWERS IN MY FLOWER BED ARE COMING ON NICELY
I'M SURE TO WIN ALL THE PRIZES AT THE FLOWER SHOW THIS YEAR.

RUMBLE!
SPLOSH!
ARGH! — FATTY HAS STARTED EATING!


HELP! ALL THAT FOOD HE'S SWALLOWING HAS MANGLED MY FLOWERS!
YOU SHOULD GROW THEM SOMEWHERE ELSE, LAD— IT JUST ISN'T SAFE DOWN HERE.
OUCH! YOU'RE NOT KIDDING!

GRRR! I KNOW WHERE! CAN GROW MY FLOWERS IN PEACE — UP WHERE ADAM GROWS HIS APPLE!


ADAM'S APPLE
POLISH!
POLISH!
POLISH!
THAT TUM TWERP'S NOT BRINGING HIS FLOWERS UP HERE — I BET THEY'RE FULL OF BUGS AND THINGS!


I'LL TAKE THE LIFT UP TO FATTY'S THROAT.

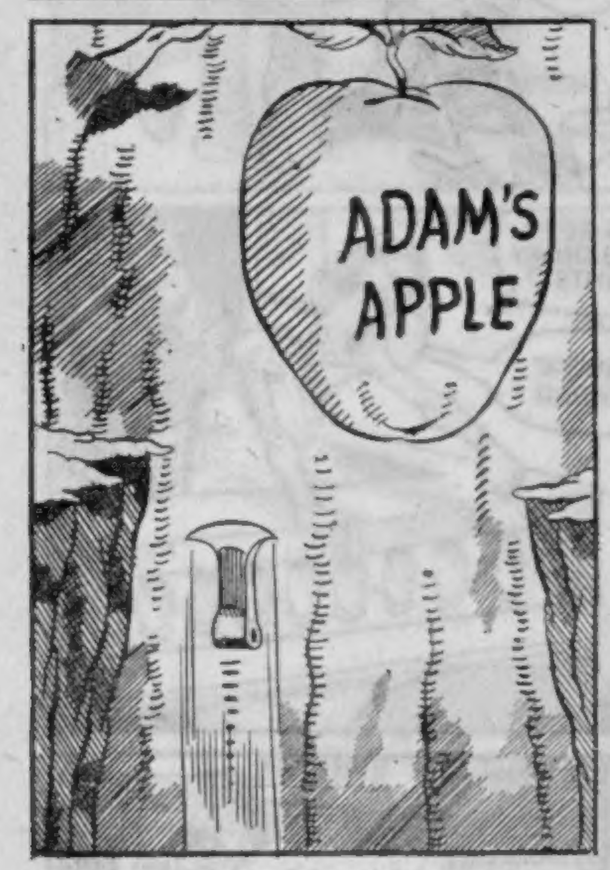
YOU'RE NOT BRINGING THOSE FLOWERS NEAR MY LOVELY APPLE!

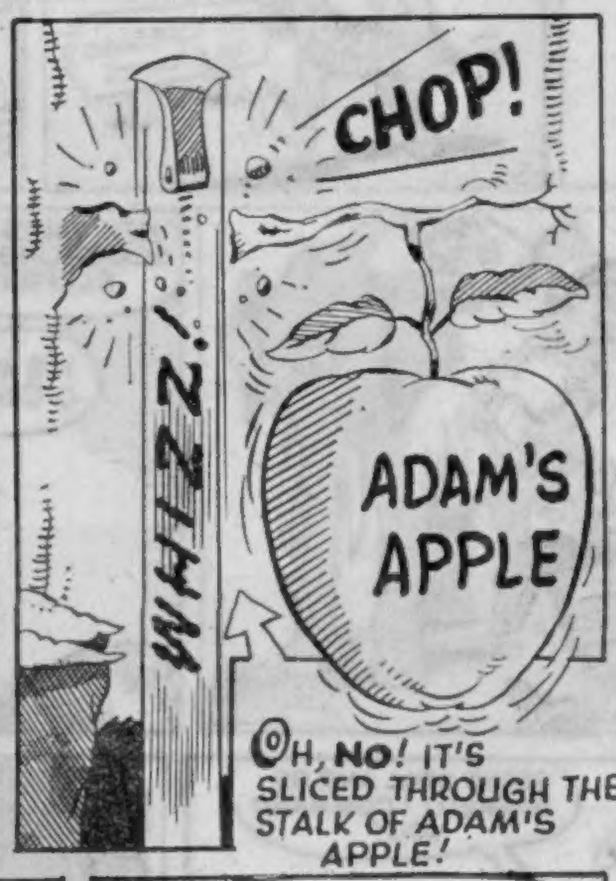
GO ON! HOP IT!
YOU GREEDY ROTTER, ADAM! THERE'S BAGS OF ROOM FOR MY FLOWERS UP THERE!

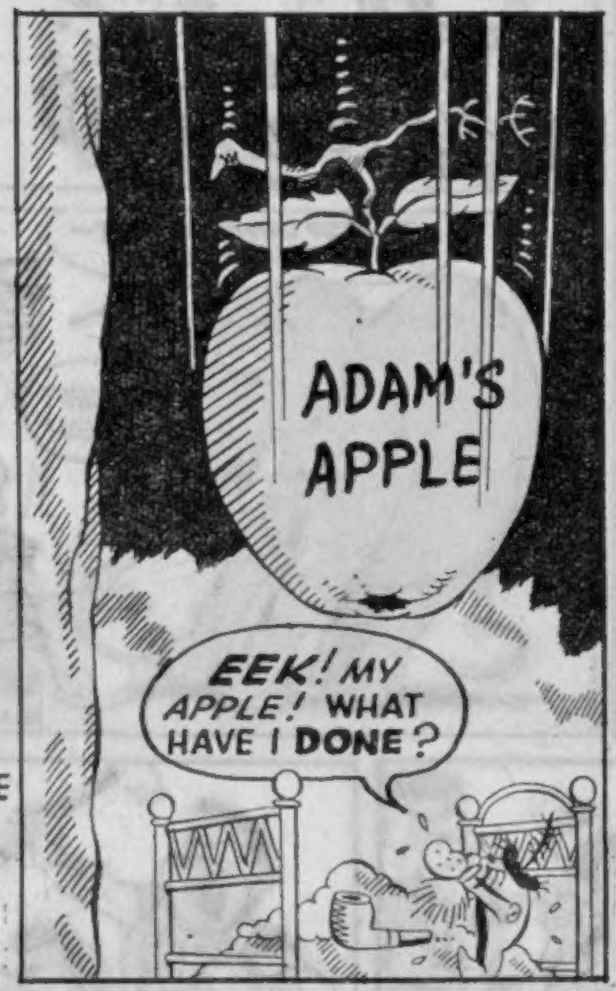
HEH! HEH! HE'S GONE — NOW TO GET RID OF HIS FLOWERS!
WA-AAH HELP!!

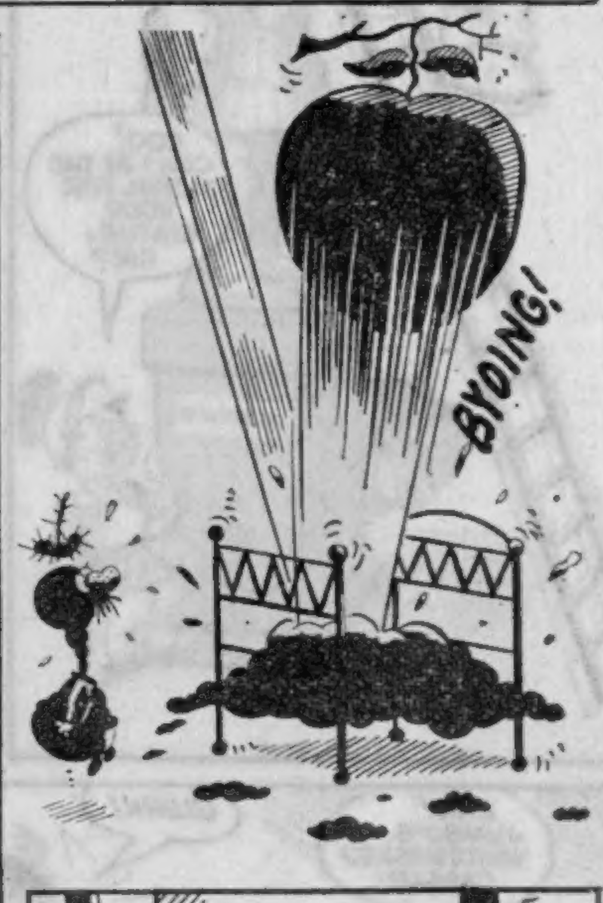
BANZAI!!

COO! YOU FORGOT ABOUT THE BED-SPRINGS, ADAM!
BYOING!


ADAM'S APPLE


CHOP!
WHIZZ!
ADAM'S APPLE
OH, NO! IT'S SLICED THROUGH THE STALK OF ADAM'S APPLE!


ADAM'S APPLE
EEK! MY APPLE! WHAT HAVE I DONE?


BYOING!

COO! NOW LOOK AT MY APPLE BOBBING UP AND DOWN! I KNEW THAT GRUB WOULD GIVE ME THE STRENGTH FOR IT!

TOMMY! TOMMY! LOOK AT THIS!!

BYOING!
GOSH! THAT WAS A BIG BOUNCE!

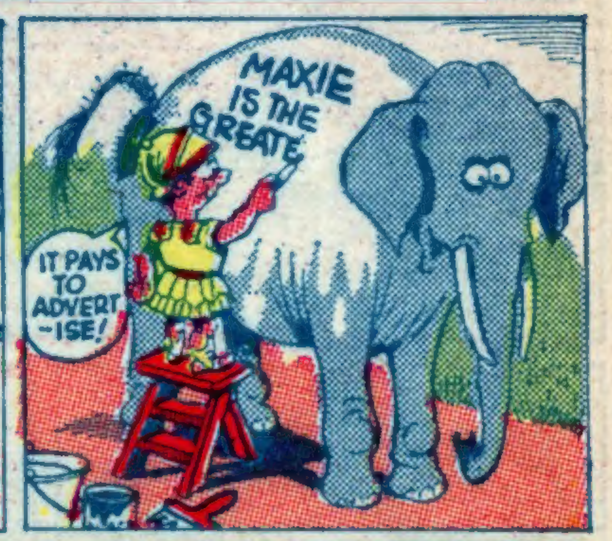
EEK! I'M SEEING THINGS! IT'S COME OUT!

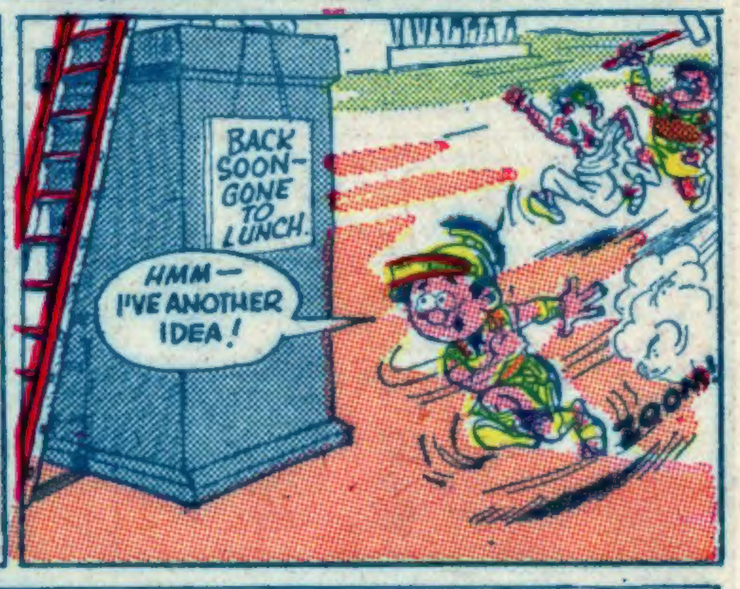
HELP! — I'M GOING TO GET MY EYES TESTED!
THAT SHOWED HIM, DIDN'T IT?

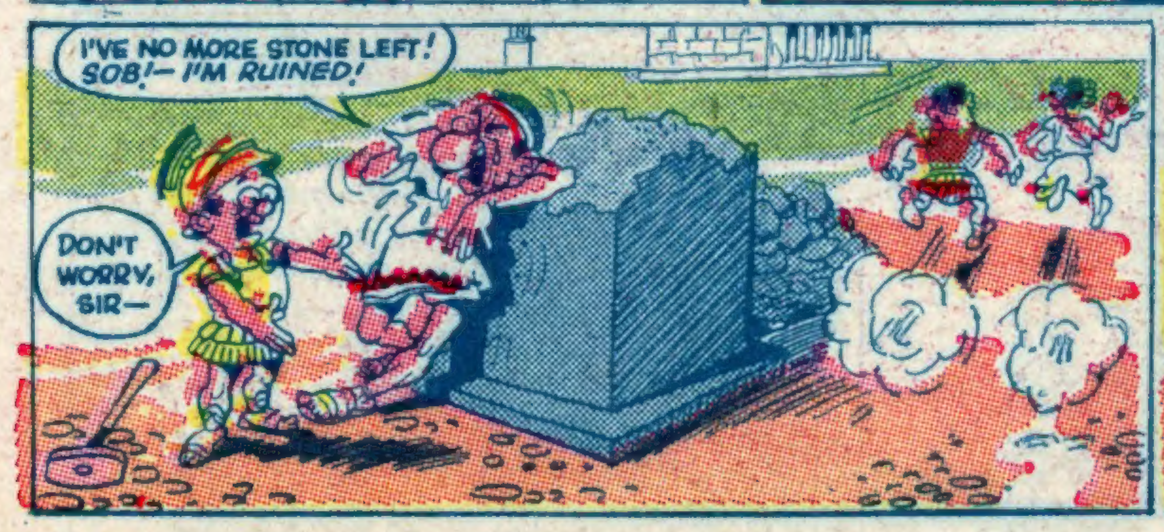
BOO! HOO! MY LOVELY FLOWERS! CRUSHED BY THAT BLINKIN' APPLE!
HUH! YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT TROUBLES — I'VE GOT TO GROW ANOTHER APPLE NOW!
APPLE SEED

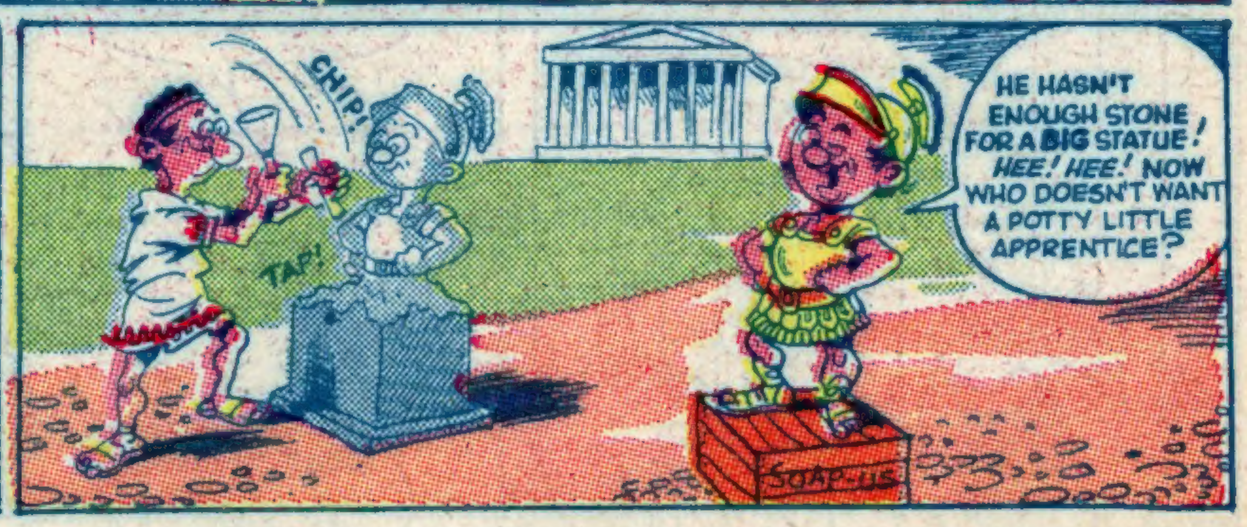
MINI-MAXIE!

APPRENTICE GLADIATOR









CAN YOU WIN A SPEED-RACE RECORD? SEE NEXT WEEK'S SUPER-SMASH!